



# The TRAIL RIDER

BULLETIN No. 68



Haiduk Peak near Egypt Lake

C.P.R. Photo

## Diary of a Dude

by Margaret Francis

TWIN LAKES — July 24

WELL, Diary, here we are again — as Dorothy Parker would say.

Here am I in my blue denims and tartan skirt—but they're not as new and creaking as they were last year. My Stetson—the biggest in the Rockies, I always say, and quite the dirtiest—is hanging on a peg behind my head and my toes are toasting in a teepee fire.

That was a merry, heart-warming ride to Castle Mountain this morning. There was J. Murray Gibbon, patron saint of the trail ride, beaming at everyone. There was Carl Rungius, in his buckskin jacket. But it was good to see the new trail riders too—sitting there a bit shy and a bit self-conscious in their trail clothes—and wondering if they'd ever feel at home in this mob of

Indians—and feeling, probably just a bit scared inside about this new adventure—like all of us did sometime or other (me, I'm still scared).

### *Dudes, Dudes, Dudes*

It was good to feel that in a few hours they'd be one of the gang, riding along, loving it like the rest of us.

"Dudes, dudes, dudes," sighed Mrs. Claude Brewster as we poured out of the train at Castle Mountain and trooped up the road toward what sounded and smelled like the corral. But she was ready for us—and looking prettier than ever, in spite of the pile of sandwiches and tea she had whipped up for us.

I got over to the corral as fast as I could to see what I could do in the way of a horse.



Claude Brewster, in his pint-sized Stetson was watching while the guides saddled up the horses, and Dusty, a bit wider of beam than last year, was watching every move as if getting the trail ride started depended solely on one tawny collie. "Dusty's getting old," said Claude, "didn't leave the kitchen stove very often this spring and summer—but as soon as it got trail ridin' time, out he bounced, and he didn't take his eyes off me for days. You can't keep Dusty off a trail ride—" Dusty and me both.

Over in the corral, Lawrie Johnstone, one of the best looking ranchers outside a movie western, was directing traffic. He shooed me off to Paul who was getting a few words of advice from Johnny Bearspaw. Johnny didn't say anything when I came along, he just grinned—but it's the welcomingest grin in the world, and it made a dude feel that the trail ride had really started. When Johnny Bearspaw says things are okay, then everything is shipshape with the world.

### *Horses are Introduced*

Paul introduced me to Stubbs, and I had to agree with Paul that he looked like a good horse, and there were no signs of him being asleep on his feet, like some horses in these parts. There was just one thing wrong with him—he wasn't the glamorous Buttercup who'd got me out of many a jam—and into a lot more — last year.

Jack Thomas and Buttercup aren't with us this year, and the ride doesn't seem quite the same. There's a lot of others missing too, like George Fisher and his banjo, and Alan Crawford and his accordion, Chet Ogan and his jokes.

We were off down the road and across the railroad tracks at a fine clip, but I kept my fingers crossed; I knew I wouldn't be riding quite so jauntily when we reached camp that night. The trail snaked off from the road up the shoulder of Storm Mountain with Ed Ogan up at the head party. You know you're bound to see civilization again if Ed's there.

We hadn't climbed very long before we could look back over our shoulders almost, it seemed, on an eye level with Castle Mountain, with the Bow Valley winding eastward far below us. It was good to feel the high wind of the Rockies whipping my face again.

At that point I discovered a good guy. There was a cowboy in front with a banjo slung over one shoulder, and as he rode he talked quietly to his horse. You could tell that they were a couple of pals. And when

he came to steep bits, he'd get off and walk to save the dainty little screl he was riding. A little farther along we came to a muskeg and the cowboy—whose name I've just found out is Slim—said to his horse: "Sorry, honey, it looks as if I'll have to get on and ride now."

### *She Saw the Snow*

It had started to drizzle and we missed the trail once and had to ride back through the swamp — and most of us drooped a bit. There are times on the trail when it doesn't do to think of a hot bath and a warm bed.

"These are the longest eight miles I've ever ridden," said Faith Goldsmith from California as I rode beside her. This is Faith's first adventure in the wilds of the north and she's still a bit undecided about it. She'd bought a snarky new red coat to ride in and as we were leaving this morning, Dr. Skinner said: "You'd better be careful of the buffalo. They hide behind trees and charge when they see red." Faith's no sissy but she kept away from trees this afternoon.

"Do you think we'll see snow?" she wanted to know. "I've never seen snow." I, with a mental picture of being dug out of my sleeping bag—it's hard enough to get me out anyway—and with memories of 30 below in Montreal, said: "I hope not."

I was still shivering with the idea when suddenly through the trees was the smell of wood smoke and the friendly spires of teepees. The camp is on one of the turquoise Twin Lakes and Mount Ball pyramided up from its edge to a crest of snow. "Snow!" breathed Faith happily. "Snow," I said and went to look for my duffle and an extra sweater.

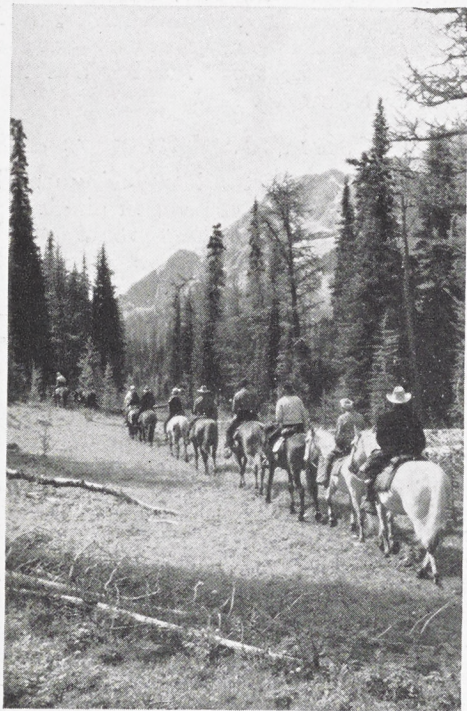
### *Glacial Water Inviting*

Olive Hanley was dealing out teepees and it was good to find myself with Mabel again, and Olive and Helga Jansa. Helga disappeared and I was still struggling with extra sweaters when we heard a splash from the lake. There was Helga, like the hardy Norsewoman she is, splashing about in the glacial water with Jack Williams and Peter Spohn. The sight sent us shuddering to the fire and Peter appeared in a minute smelling like a lily, explaining he had used wife Janet's best soap. Remember, Diary, Peter and Janet, who was Janet Martin, met on the trail ride last year and their marriage early this summer made the trail riders quite dewy-eyed with romance.





*We Assemble at Castle Mountain*



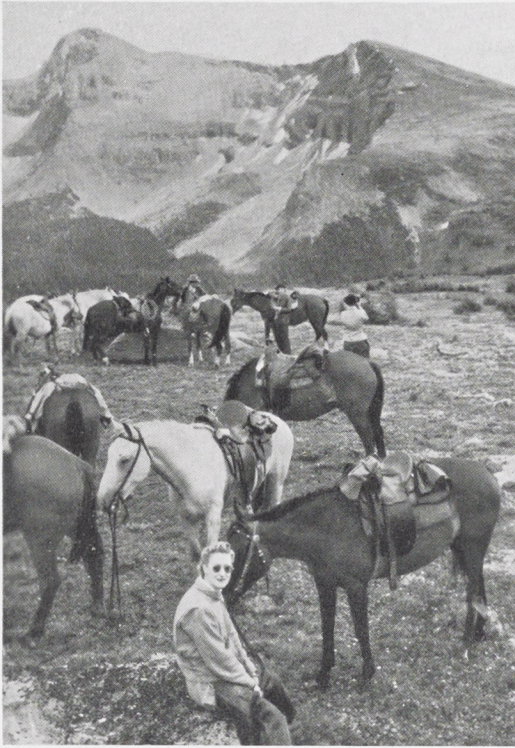
*Cavalcade Moves On*



*Pause that Refreshes*

*C.P.R. Photos*





*Time Out for Horses*

*C.P.R. Photo*

Well, supper time rolled round and the dudes almost mowed each other down in the rush for the cook tent. Steve's cooking this year; remember, the dark, good-looking cowboy who makes the snartsy saddles? So it looks as if I'm going to have a hard time to stick to my resolution, not to eat my way through the Rockies.

I got off to a bad start tonight. Pat Rawlings was serving soup and she gave me an extra helping, and there was roast beef with all the trimmings and pie with the Brewster brand. I couldn't insult the Brewsters by not having an extra large piece.

I was down by the lake a little later, cleaning my teeth, private-like and watching Carl Rungius cast into the turquoise water, when Mr. Gibbon strolled by. Now Mr. Gibbon is one of Canada's greatest writers and poets and I would have liked to appear a mite intellectual—but how can you, cleaning your teeth. So we talked about things I could understand—like fishing.

### ***Experts to See Santa Claus***

Over a little way, by the side of the lake, a man was standing staring fascinated at Mount Ball, changing color as the light faded and the snow caught a last ray of sunlight from somewhere over the horizon.

It was John Trager of Philadelphia—a new trail rider who had already proved himself a good sport. Finally he turned to me and said: "Jimminy, I can't take my eyes off those evergreens. I've never seen anything like it before and I keep expecting Santa Claus to pop out from behind one of them, reindeer and all."

I strolled back up to the teepee. Helga was blowing up her air mattress—and I expect looking not one bit covetously at the rest of our beds of boughs. Slim, the banjo-playing cowboy, strolled by and he looked at our beds too.

"You're not going to sleep on those", he said sadly. Being a campfire girl from way back I started to look more indignant but Olive Hanley was more practical. "Suppose you show us how to make beds," she suggested, and Slim rose to the bait.

So while we watched—feeling worse dudes than usual—Slim unearthed hard branches and sticks of wood, and just about everything but a telephone pole in the beds, particularly mine. Then he scurried about and got some young springy branches and piled them scientifically until our sleeping bags almost floated on air.

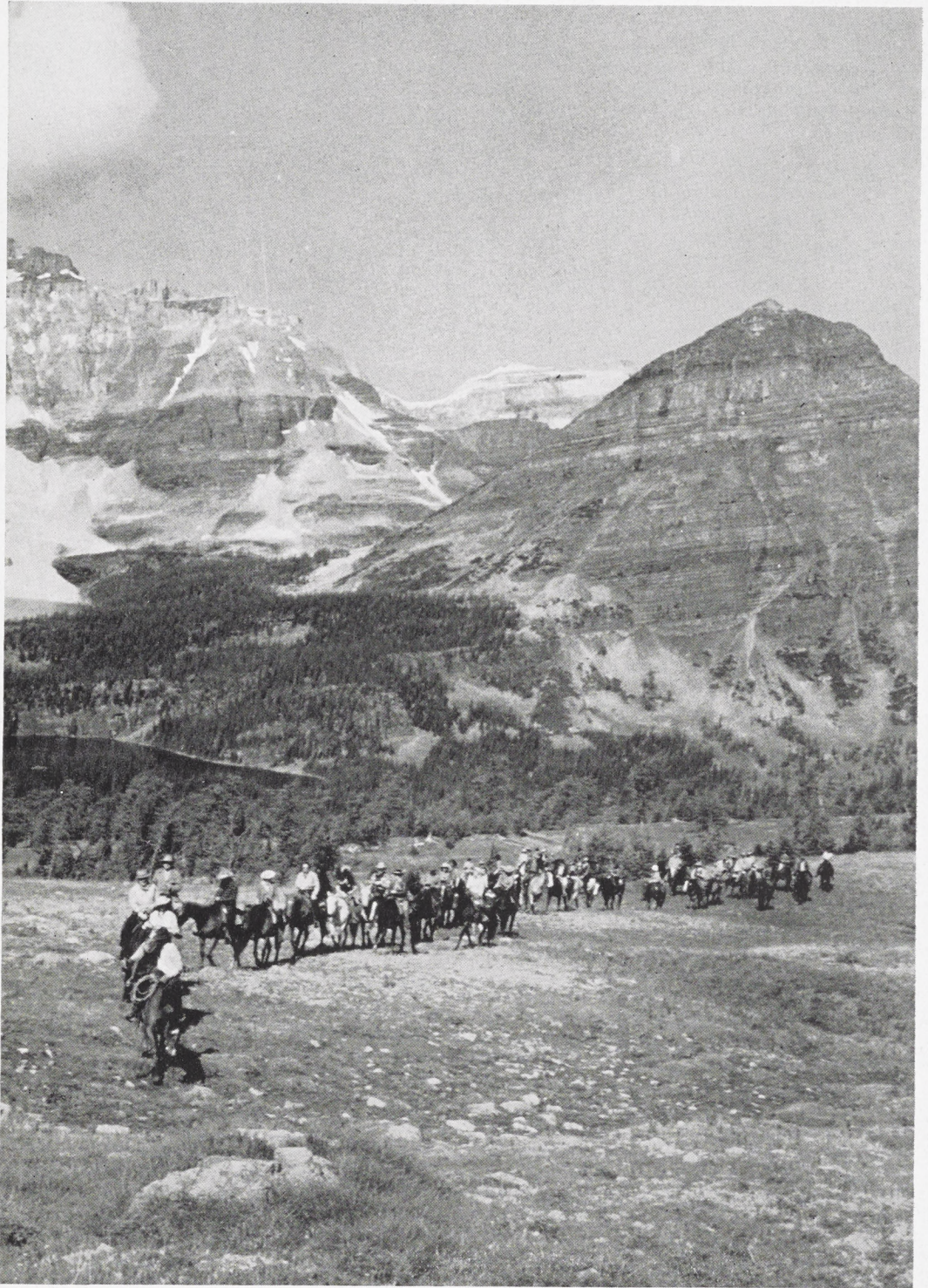
Down by the campfire there were things doing so we all wandered down and our new stomach Steinway maestro, Len Holland, was swinging out on the good old kind of music people like to hear when their feet are roasting, their backs are freezing and the smoke's in their eyes.

### ***New Faces Around Campfire***

Trav Coleman started introducing us all and I discovered a lot of people I didn't see before, what with getting used to Stubbs and eating and what not. There were the Divertys — Mr. Diverty jollier than ever, Jane more grown-up and prettier than ever—Levi Cobb who came last year for the first time and got stiff muscles from riding, but he liked it so well, he's back this year — the Hollanders with such nice southern accents that most Canadians wish they'd talk all day.

Most of us dudes were getting pretty tired, unaccustomed as we city folks are to fresh air and exercise, but the tomtom woke us up and I could see a couple who hadn't been there before look a bit fearfully into the darkness around us. Then a stream of Indians burst into the space around the fire, leaping and shouting in a dance. Most of the dudes felt a lot better when they saw it was Claude Brewster. I pulled my heart down out of my throat





*Flanked by the Pharaohs*

*C.P.R. Photo*



when I remembered that Claude was the best chicken dancer in these parts — and the chicken dance isn't a war dance anyway. But I heard a voice behind me say: "Gee, I hope those Indians are only fooling." Certainly they didn't look the quiet, patient guides who had coddled us along the trail all afternoon.

## THE PHARAOHS — July 25

The mist was still far down the mountains as we straggled off this morning, but way up ahead of us someone pointed out Gibbon Pass, looking grim and treacherous enough to lead to Shangri-la.

Not many places on earth could be as lovely as the valley we were riding through beside the other Twin Lake. The glades between the evergreens were carpeted with flowers.

Behind me I could hear Helga Jansa and Carl Rungius comparing the names of the flowers in umpteen languages — me, I don't even know them in English — except crimson paint brush, purple and white heather, anemones wearing white busbies and a delicate yellow flower that hung its head in the rain.

The trail wound up to the timberline and above us on the shoulder of the mountain, where patches of trees still clung,

Nelson, a good-looking Indian guide, pointed out "good hunting ground." "It's too bad it's in the Park," we agreed.

The air was cold now, but the flowers didn't seem to mind the patches of snow we were crossing.

## *We Find a Cabin*

We were getting up on the pass now and the air was like champagne. All sorts of corny metaphors passed my mind — roof of the world — playground of the gods — they're not very adequate to describe the feeling you get up there, because it's too magnificent a place to be described by words.

Stubbs and I have a beef against passes. They're breath-taking when you're there, but you always have to go down the other side. The trail down skidded in and out of trees like a slalom run and Stubbs took it like one while I bounced off trees behind him. Ed Ogan, being a wise guy, got off and walked — to save his knees, he said. Well, I stayed on to save my feet.

Finally, down in a meadow, we found a cabin and Steve brewing tea and coffee — but the cabin looked even better than food to some of us dudes. There were mattresses in it — real mattresses, and I contemplated doing a little trading — Stubbs for a mattress should be a good swap.

I was just beginning to feel comfortable-like, and well padded with boulogna sandwiches and tea that they sliced off instead of poured, when someone spoiled my after-lunch siesta. They pointed high up to a cleft between the Pharaoh Peaks. That was the pass we had to cross before we could snuggle into our sleeping bags tonight.

We found out soon why they call it "Whistling Pass." It's the wind that whistles, and the rain and sleet beat against us as if we were entering forbidden ground.

We passed Haiduk Lake where they say the fishing is so good you don't need to tell stories about it — and I was all for getting off to see. But Stubbs is a horse of purpose and he turned his feet up the trail through gigantic boulders, to the Pharaoh country. Soon we could look back down the valley, across to Mount Ball and down to Haiduk Lake, as small now as a rain puddle in the valley behind us.

## *Among the Pharaohs*

Stubbs crunched through huge snow patches and Mr. Palenske shouted for us to keep on the outside or we might go through — and I hoped the people from California were satisfied.



"Hope they're just fooling" C.P.R. Photo





*Layover Camp Reflections*

*Photo by Carl Rungius*

We crossed the pass and the Pharaohs were ahead of us with all their despotic grandeur, but my knees turned to jelly when I saw the trail slinking down thousands of feet. Dr. Gow pointed to a lake, so far down it might have been half way to China — “That’s Egypt,” he said. And I knew Egypt meant camp.

The teepees, snuggled among the trees, looked like home that night and it was good to be able to stick out my tongue at Simpson Pass which Stubbs and I wouldn’t have to face for a whole day.

We — at least Slim, with moral support from the rest of us — made our beds well tonight, because tomorrow morning we sleep in, with a clear conscience.

## EGYPT LAKE — July 26

Whee — what a day! I need a layover day to rest up from the layover day.

Slept in — until 9 o’clock, which was good for these and all other weary bones, but they started aching again at breakfast. Everybody else was bubbling with energy; some were off to climb one of the Pharaohs; some were off to hike to Egypt Lake, and already fishermen had doubled back on the trail to Haiduk Lake on foot — that thought nearly sent me back to my sleeping

bag, and it quite put me off my second helping of flap-jacks.

Then Helga had an idea. “Let’s have an unorganized day,” said Helga. And Helga is a gal who speaks with authority. With her husband who is now in the Czech Consulate in London she did quite a bit of living in countries where the government organized everything. That, of course, was before Munich — but she still doesn’t like organization. So we decided to go off on a ride of our own with no rhyme or reason.

But to make sure we got organized sufficiently to get home, Ed Ogan sent Oddly off with us. We felt rather sorry for Oddly — looking after a couple of dudes on his day off.

“That’s alright,” said Oddly. “I don’t mind a bit. If I stayed around camp I’d have to split wood — this is a bit better.”

## Grizzly Not at Home

Soon after, we came to a lake — Mummy Lake, I guess. It looked as if the mountain had cupped its hands suddenly and caught it there. We were high above the camp, but still we weren’t satisfied, so we rode along the edge of the lake and headed our horses still farther up the mountain till we climbed above the timberline. Suddenly Oddly stopped. “Grizzly signs!” he said. “Want to go on?”



Helga, a brave girl, wanted a picture of one. I, being a sissy, was torn between my curiosity and my desire to get back down to the lake. We all saved face by the grizzly not being at home.

Suddenly we burst out of the dense undergrowth into the prettiest grassy glade we had ever seen. My Irish grandmother would have recognized it immediately as a gathering place for the wee folk. The ground was completely carpeted with red paint brush and the spruce trees that encircled the glen were the richest, loveliest green. It seemed sacrilege to turn our horses' feet across it.

We fought our way to the top of a ridge and through some dense trees, and suddenly there was the lake below us like a turquoise embedded in stone and guarded jealously by the Pharaohs that rose around it.

### *"Oohs and Aahs"*

We made our way down to the lake to what looked like a trail, and we stood by the brink "ooh and aahing" and feeling like white people discovering the Rockies for the first time. Just then a raft with two fishermen pushed around a little point and we knew that we weren't the first to find the lake after all—which was a pity, because it would be fun to find a lake.

We started around the trail—and it was some trail. Hardy souls must have blazed it up rocks and over logs. Finally it got too treacherous for even Oddly. "Must be a moose trail," he said, and we took to the unbroken underbrush again.

Over some rice pudding that night I bumped into Mr. Gibbon beaming with triumph. Mr. Gibbon had taken his fishing rod, ambled down a few yards to the little stream that runs by the camp and in a pool little bigger than a respectable mud puddle had caught two good-sized trout.

Campfire was really in the groove tonight. The Indians did the owl dance and the chicken dance. Trav told his Russian stories. Graham Nichols managed a jam session on the harmonium and Slim played his banjo and sang cowboy songs. There was wood smoke in our faces and a very big bright moon that popped up over Simpson Pass.

I don't know if I have enough strength left to pull off my boots. But if you want to ask me for a definition of a perfect day—well this is almost it.

## LARIX LAKE—July 27

Larix Lake is like being home again—but a lot of things have happened since we camped here last year.

It was good to climb up over Simpson Pass this morning with a wind from Assiniboine in our faces and fields of flowers in all directions.

Stubbs smelled his home pasture and he was in a mood to go so we—quite unintentionally—rode with the pack train this morning. That was fun, like old times. On a meadow up on the pass Steve stopped to get lunch ready and I helped him cut up cake, feeling very useful.

We seemed to cross a lot of passes today—sometimes they were flowered meadows and once a grizzly, grim pass with an arctic wind and the trail threading through huge boulders, almost as dismal as the Valley of the Rockies.

Then we were in Sunshine Valley and on the last lap to Larix. After we had rounded Rock Isle Lake and were cutting down to Larix Lake someone looked up on the mountain and there behind a tree was the largest moose I've ever seen. And if ever a moose looked disgusted, he did. I'll bet he bellowed to his wife that night complaints about dudes cluttering up his landscape.

### Later—Sunshine Lodge

I've been cheated. Peter Spohn discovered I had a cold in by dose and shuffled me off to the "outpatients ward" here. Now there's few places I like better than Sunshine Lodge, but a teepee's one of them and a campfire's another.

Wonder what they're doing at campfire now...

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*Editor's Note*—So a cold in the nose brings Margaret's diary to an untimely close—but we all remember that last glamorous camp among the Larix larches and the subsequent ride to Healy Creek.

I think most of us felt a lump in our throats at the Banff pow-wow when we assembled for the last time as a group and realized how our trail ride apparel gave us a certain hallowed appearance in the midst of civilized surroundings.

This strong "esprit de corps" should bring many of us together again on next year's ride. Meanwhile, remember to keep those trail ride buttons gleaming.





*Tense Moment near Egypt Lake*

*Photo by R. H. Palenske*



# *There's Always A First Time*

*by Graham Nichols*

Frankly I was none too confident about the outcome of that first day in the saddle—let alone the next four that were to follow. My actual riding experience had hitherto been confined to the straddling of a benign-looking ostrich of the merry-go-round variety whose great expanse of neck provided a comforting sense of security.

To have this reassuring expanse suddenly shrink to the stubby horn of a western saddle, which I found myself clutching rigidly on that sunny July morning at Castle Mountain, was like the climax of a bad dream. I felt a bit awkward and out of place—like a chap who had never handled a baseball, who was suddenly summoned to pitch for a big league game. Nor did it help matters much when I saw my fellow riders slip into their saddles with the ease of a Cossack.

The longer the “go ahead” signal was delayed the better I felt about the whole thing. I cast almost worshipful eyes at a few members of the party who lingered over a third or fourth cup of coffee at the picnic site.

## *Horse Had Tolerance*

I must certainly credit my horse with an understanding nature. He tried to co-operate in every way possible—even to the extent of making me feel like a seasoned rider. He must have sensed a greenhorn in the saddle. I had given myself away from the start when I attempted to buy his indulgence with a lump of sugar secretly preserved from the noonday picnic ration. I later learned that western horses had little use for this luxury, and my horse belonged to this category. So Indian Tom (that was his name) had my number right from the start.

Any last vestige of respect of horse for rider must certainly have vanished when I attempted to extricate Indian Tom from his temporary hitching post at the Castle Mountain corral. He was wedged in comfortably between two other animals under a protective camouflage of trees and underbrush, the process of extrication calling for everything short of a shoe horn.

When I finally succeeded in working my way to the horses head end (disregarding all rules of how to approach a horse and remain healthy) I made a brave attempt to restore Indian Tom's respect for mankind and show him that I was not to be trifled with. This

was to take the form of a high-class unhitching job, a business-like flick of the lines, and a graceful leap into the saddle. But these western boys really know how to tie their horses, and my attempts resulted in an anguished series of knots that never appeared in any Boy Scout manual. Indian Tom was undoubtedly giving me a silent horse laugh throughout the process.

Nor did the business-like flick of the lines appear so business-like after the guide had come to my rescue and moved my black charger into the open. I finally devised the method of tying the lines together, pulling them over the horse's head (almost taking the ears along too) and fixing the loop over the saddle horn. After figuring out the horse's left side and my left foot, I put the two together and somewhat to my surprise found myself perched on top of the saddle.

## *Trail Rider in the Making*

Strangely enough, however, the “go ahead” signal did not spell disaster. My strangeness in the saddle soon gave way to a feeling of confidence that increased steadily as I fell into rhythm with the rest of the long and colorful cavalcade. It's true that the first of the 65 miles followed a stretch of gravelled highway that invited the horses to give all they had, but once into the woods and on the trail, we slowed down to a comfortable plod. From then on it was simply a matter of holding on and watching the magnificent panorama bobbing idly by.

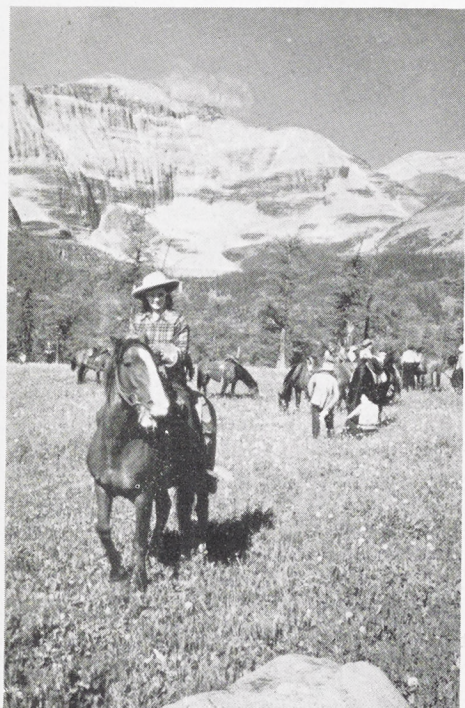
Long before our cavalcade marched triumphantly into Twin Lakes, the site of our first night's encampment, a western saddle held no more terror than a living-room armchair. I felt I had won the first round, and could already see that 50-mile bronze Trail Rider button gleaming on my lapel. It was an exhilarating sensation, and one that the majority of trail riders no doubt experienced on their first day in the saddle.

I had been led to believe that first rides were invariably followed by the miseries—usually confined to one section of the rider's anatomy. I had seen the idea humorously illustrated in the comics, the movies, in real life and in other media. It was quite natural that sympathetic colleagues should predict meals on the mantel for a day or so after the first ride, and I was sorry to disappoint them.

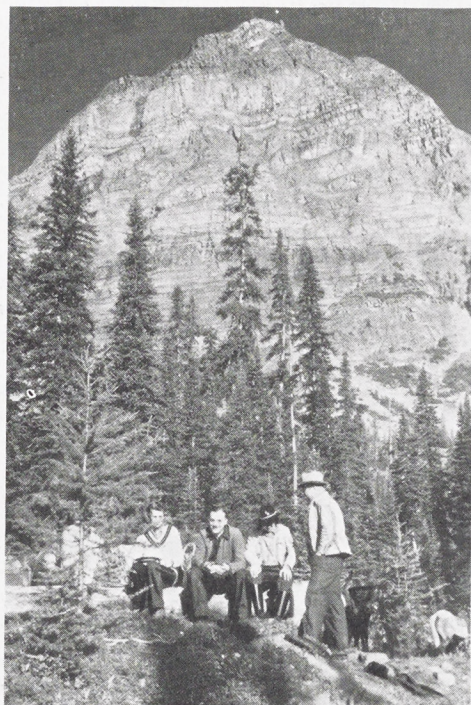




*Maunsell Trio on Redearth Pass*



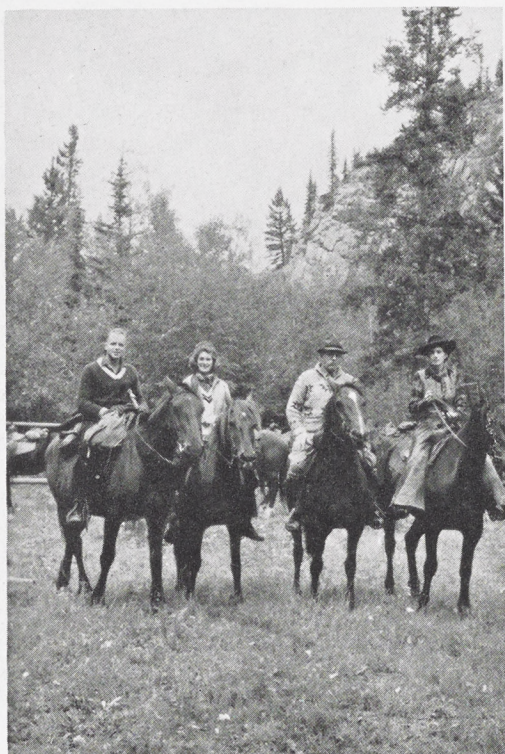
*A Skyward Meadow*



*Backs to the Wall*

*C.P.R. Photos*





*Ready for the Trail* C.P.R. Photo

As positive proof of my well-being I presided over the harmonium at the sing-song that night—and you can't play a harmonium from a standing position.

I took special comfort from one of the hit tunes of the Ride, a catchy adaptation of the song "You'll Get Used to It". In its revised form it carried comforting philosophy to every new trail rider—"The first ride is the worst ride, but you'll get used to it". The words went round and round in my mind and popped up whenever the going appeared a trifle tough. I played it with special gusto at the sing-songs.

### *Horse Takes French Leave*

Apparently, however, Fate had decreed I was getting off far too easily. Had I not drawn a meek, mild-mannered horse, who had completely resigned himself to my untutored saddle etiquette? I was convinced I had, but not so Indian Tom. During the night, accompanied by several other Trail Ride mounts, Indian Tom made his exit from the Twin Lakes corral, and under cover of darkness headed back along the trail to Castle Mountain.

The news was out in the morning, and horseless riders could be seen everywhere anxiously scanning the corral for a sign of their steeds. They were being gradually rounded up however, and cries of "There's my horse" and "So there you are" were becoming more frequent, and the number of horses unaccounted for was rapidly decreasing. Suffice to say, Indian Tom was one of the few remaining diehards who refused to be found.

### *Introducing "Tiger"*

But the Trail Ride had to go on, and that meant a substitute for Indian Tom had to be hastily rounded up. The problem was solved by well-meaning wranglers who unburdened a languid-looking Indian pack pony of a yellowish-brown hue, which when equipped with Indian Tom's saddle groaned under a weight almost as burdensome as its original pack equipment. This noble steed, ironically enough named "Tiger", was to be my means of transport for the next four days.

Originally our horses were selected on the basis of measurements submitted in advance to our outfitters. Having exceedingly long legs I had every reason to be thankful for Indian Tom's tall stature, which offered my feet a maximum of clearance on the trail. Tiger, unfortunately, boasted no such regal stature, being something of an equine midget, who was considered by many to be in constant danger of running out from under my legs and leaving me standing on the trail.

From that time on Tiger became something of a legend on the Trail Ride. People pointed at him (and to the rider) with good natured amusement. By reason of his limited dimensions he was labelled everything from a Pekingese to a Pomeranian, or by the less scornful, a St. Bernard. One playful member asked for one of his pups, if and when the time should come. Tiger and I failed to be perturbed by this barrage of wit. His name indeed suggested a ferocious animal of the most predatory type, but Tiger was none of these. His name was actually derived from a thin brown stripe that followed the jagged course of his backbone. Just why one stripe should justify the name of "Tiger" I could never quite understand.

### *In Defence of "Tiger"*

But Tiger was no slouch. He could navigate the trail with the ease and confidence of any animal on the Trail Ride. This became more and more evident along the rugged trail from Twin Lakes to Egypt Lake and over the scenic Redearth Pass.





*Clacking Hooves on Whistling Pass*

*C.P.R. Photo*



*The President's Teepee Goes Up*

*Photo by Carl Rungius*





*Fording a Stream*

*C.P.R. Photo*

Comrades laughingly suggested the possibility of his disappearing down a gopher hole, passing out of sight when fording a mountain stream, or being mauled by a marmot. But his navigation was perfect, even when the going was hardest.

By the time we filed into our teepee village at Egypt Lake I had nothing but the most profound respect for the little cayuse that had taken me, the greenest type of tenderfoot, over hill and even high water. I felt that Tiger was making a supreme effort to please. Graduating overnight from a humble pack pony to a full-fledged saddle horse had not gone to his head. We were both making good in our new roles.

After the layover at Egypt Lake, I detected a change in Tiger's temperament. He must have sensed that I was developing a certain degree of confidence, and he was getting that way himself. He no longer consented to plodding along with the stragglers. He insisted on remaining at least with the first ten, developing in the process the habit of cutting in rudely ahead of other riders. And long before we passed the big moose en route to Larix Lake, Tiger was doing his level best to pull up ahead of the president. It was only our arrival at the Larix larches that kept him from carrying out his ambition.

And now at Larix Lake, our last encampment on the 1942 Trail Ride, I wondered

idly if I'd have met with the same measure of success had I still been stuck with Indian Tom. That glossy black charger, who meanwhile had been rounded up and returned ingloriously to his home corral, might well have protested my unorthodox methods by this time. He might also have scorned my farmhorse terms of "Whoa" and "Giddyap" or "Haw" and "Gee", terms with which Tiger was quite willing to comply.

### *Mutual Admiration*

During that memorable last day when the trail took us high above the timberline over flower-carpeted alpine meadows, I marvelled still more at Tiger's performance. Despite the rarefied atmosphere, he could negotiate the steepest upgrades and actually seemed irked when stopped for a breather. By the time our cavalcade had reached Healy Creek for lunch, I would not have traded my one-stripe cayuse for the renowned Silver of "Heigh-ho" fame.

I may be wrong but when we dismounted at Banff Springs Hotel late in the afternoon, I fancied I detected a knowing glance on Tiger's tawny countenance, a glance that seemed to say "Well pal, we made it". The fact that we had made a success of it was probably as much of a surprise to Tiger as it was to me.

As a final parting gesture the animal rubbed his neck vigorously up and down the sleeve of my moose-hide jacket. "Just a case of fleas" explained an unimaginative wrangler. But I prefer to think of it as a more significant gesture.



*Knee Deep on the Trail*

*C.P.R. Photo*



*You Can't  
Escape Bridge!*



*Photo by R. H. Palenske*



*The "Squaws"  
Go to Town*



*C.P.R. Photo*

*Strictly  
Informal*

*C.P.R. Photo*





Balancing Act



Jean Goes Domestic



A Smile for



They Showed us the Way



Lunch — Larix Style



Mutual A





from Rosa Palenske



'Open House' at Twin Lakes



Now I'll Tell One Palenske



Affection Palenske



Not so 'Dusty' Palenske



Another Chorus, Please!

Photos: Palenske and C.P.R.

THE MEMORIES!



# "Horses ees Nots"

By H. T. Coleman



"Horses ees nots..."

Boris Toruspanzoff was in a genial mood as the editor of the *Trail Rider*, disguised as a hoary marmot and wearing an old hat of Dan McCowan's, crept stealthily into his lair.

"Horses ees nots!" bellowed the deep-chested fugitive from the Caucasian salt mines as the editor entered on all fours, emitting yelping, whistling sounds purporting to be the love call of the marmot to its mate.

Just then a body hurtled through the air. Boris caught it in mid-flight, flung it to the ground, jumped upon it and worried it for a moment with sounds of animal pleasure.

"Yes", he bellowed, as he rose to his feet and wiped the blood off his honest, beaming face, "Horses ees nots. Eef horses don't be nots, why do they carry us monkeys oop over Simpson's Pass, yet Gibbon Pass, yet Redearth Pass? No? Of course, yes!"

The editor, thus thrown off the track and somewhat confused, gnawed playfully under the impression he was a Healy Creek beaver. Recovering himself quickly, however, he soon reverted to his accustomed role as a marmot and asked:

"But, Boris, how do you mean, horses is nuts?"

"Eet ees not true", Boris thundered, throwing a flying mare on a passing chipmunk and pinning him to the ground before you could say 'If it were not for the British Constitution Lake Athapapaskow would be truly rural', "that horses has moore fon than pipples".

"Eet ees true that horses could sleep standing oop" Boris continued, "but een the long run... but who wants a long run? ... pipples has moore fon. They sit to the horses on the backs. Dose poor horses shouldn't know no better. Batter they should join dose Commandos!"

Even as a hoary marmot, Boris' remarks seemed a little obscure to the *Trail Rider* editor.

"A dude always ees a dude" continued Boris, picking his teeth with a hunting knife snatched from Marshall Diverty, "Somes times ees good dudes, sometimes ees joost dudes. But horses? Always ees good horses. Dudes, wot do they do? They ride, one, two, t'ree, four, five days yet, gaining weight all dose times on good food ees being cooked and served by Claude and Mrs. Brewster. Wot den ees happening to dose poor horses. De dude ees gaining 15 pounds, dose horse ees loosing 47 pounds."

"Nex' year", continued Boris, working himself up to a fine frenzy (This year, according to war regulations, frenzies are available only in fine, semi-fine and common), "we should mak' eet deeferent. Nex' year horses weel carry dose dudes only three days. Cooms then layover camp and dude could decide to stay in camp or maybe carry hees horse. Then dude ees carrying hees horse for last two days. Dees ees evening up dose work and saving horse for war. Odder dese or dudes should carry horses all dose distance weech ees redeeculouse!"

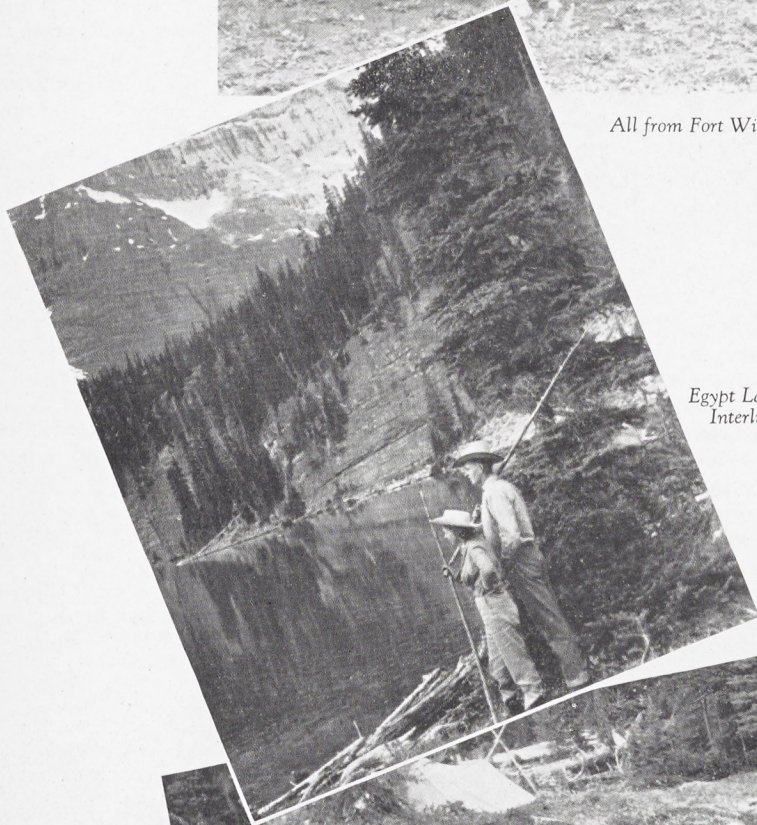


"Boris ees nots..."





*All from Fort William*



*Egypt Lake  
Interlude*

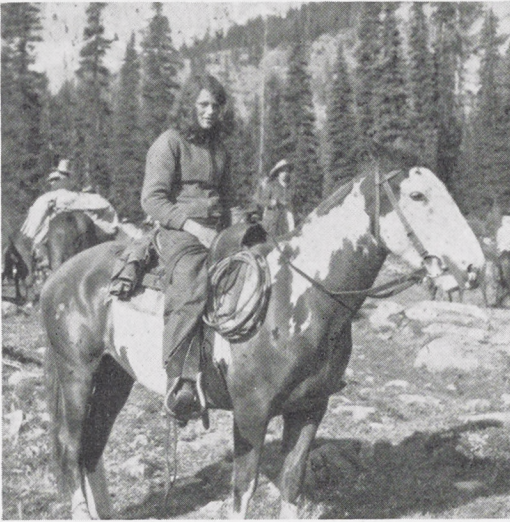


*Taking it Easy*



# Junior Cowgirl Capable Guide

by Margaret Francis



*Donna Johnstone Up*

A slim, 14-year-old cowgirl, Donna Johnstone, is making history in the Canadian Rockies, as one of Canada's first women guides.

The hardy, weather-leathered tribe of men who guide tourists, miners and explorers, over the high passes of the Rocky Mountains have always till now kept women intruders from their ranks. But the war forced them to admit Donna, and she's done such a good job that they're looking around for more girls born in saddle leather.

Donna's a veteran who can ride anything, almost, in horse flesh. Her ranching father, Lawrie Johnstone, at their home in the Ghost River area near Cochrane, Alta., put her on a horse before she could walk. She was an expert rider when she had to do an Indian rope trick to get into the saddle and she's helped her father when he guided hunting and camping parties up the Ghost River into the Rockies.

## *Knows Her Stuff*

Donna broke into big time this summer. She was one of the guides when the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies in four days rode between 60 and 70 miles from Castle Mountain to Egypt Lake, then across Simpson Pass to Larix Lake and down Sunshine Valley to Banff.

There were some 60 riders in the party with three overnight camps to establish, but Donna did her share of the work along

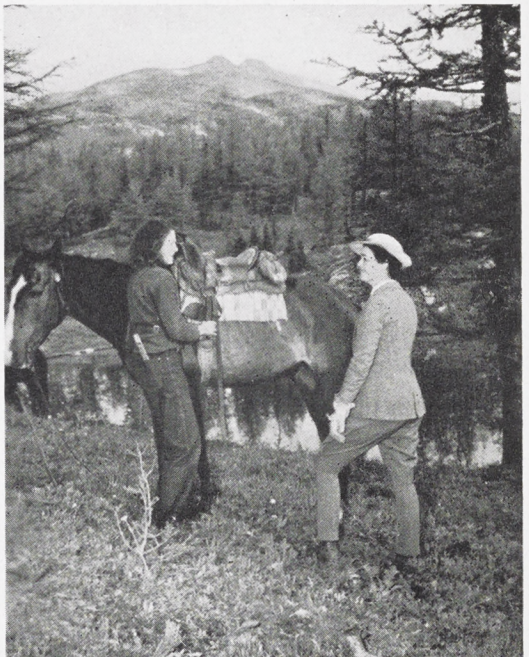
with such veterans of the trail as Claude Brewster, outfitter; Ed Ogan, well-known Canmore horseman, and a Stoney Indian chief, Johnny Bearspaw. Donna's father was head guide on the ride and she took most of the responsibility for his two dozen horses on her own slim shoulders. Every morning she had the horses saddled, ready for riding. Along the trail she kept a sharp eye for riders in difficulties in rough country, for saddle cinches come loose.

At night she unsaddled her own horses and helped take the 125 horses of the pack train, as well as saddle horses, out to night pasture.

## *Outdoors Best*

Life on the trail is just about all Donna is interested in, at present. She likes sleeping in teepees and she wouldn't swap her blue denim trousers and tartan shirt for all the smart clothes in New York. Once in a while her mother coaxes her into a dress—but that's no party as far as Donna is concerned—even if she does already show signs of brunette beauty.

Art supervisors have submitted highly favorable reports on her horse sketches. But at present Donna is more interested in being a guide than an artist.



*Donna Assists Rider*

*C.P.R. Photo*





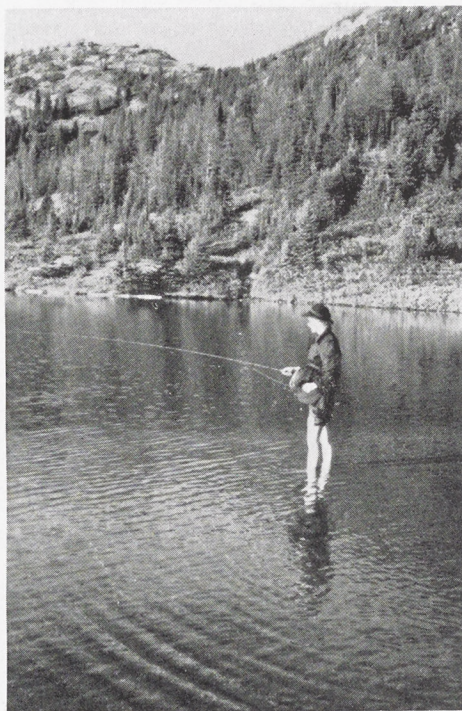
*Carpet of Flowers*

*Photo by R. H. Palenske*



*An Early Start*

*C.P.R. Photo*



*Pat Rolph Feels Lucky*

*C.P.R. Photo*



# Indian Paint Brush

by Dan McCowan

Of the many people who took part in the Trail Ride of 1942, few could have been unimpressed by the magnificent floral display seen on the uplands of Simpson Plateau. All about were acres and acres of fragrant heliotrope mingling with masses of *Pedicularis*, commonly called "lousewort," but deserving a less obnoxious label. Heavenly blue forget-me-not stood in crannies of rock by the trail side and everywhere, under the larches, vast companies of western anemones lifted their dewy seed plumes to the morning sun. There also that barbaric looking flower called Indian paint brush set the hillsides aflame and many were the questions asked about this plant which then produced such a conflagration of colour on meadow and moorland alike.

Indian paint brush, sometimes called painted cup, is known to botanists as *Castilleja* and belongs to the Figwort family. In this odd group one is mildly amused at the number of plant species whose common names seem more closely linked to the animal than to the vegetable kingdom. Offhand I recall turtle-head, monkey-flower, fox-glove, toad-flax and elephant's head.

There are two varieties of paint brush in the Banff area—one with a brilliant scarlet crown, the other of paler cast and inferior stature. The gaudy one grows chiefly in the lower wooded valleys while the pallid type is more at home in the highlands where it may be seen in profusion, its flower heads showing delicate pastel shades of cream and ivory touched lightly with veinings of pink and of crimson.

Some authorities on plant life have gone so far as to subdivide *Castilleja* into some eight distinct varieties but a trail rider, loping along on a horse, would have some difficulty in segregating these, one from the other, in positively identifying the bristly paint brush or even recognizing at a glance the one called cobwebby.

## *Paint Brush Advertises in Colour*

If there is any one plant in the Rockies expending great energy and much sap in the artful business of advertising in colour, that plant is surely Indian paint brush. Yet, strange to say, it has an inconspicuous green flower whose slender spikes are largely concealed in the gaily coloured tubular bracts. The plant is alleged to be somewhat dishonest; in fact it might be regarded as a petty



"Tongues of flame"

thief, having no qualms about attaching its roots to and filching the juices from other kinds of plants within reach.

In July on the open meadows by Larix Lake and Rock Isle Tarn one trail rider, out of curiosity, picked a good sized bouquet of paint brush, no two specimens being alike in tone. There were some sixteen or eighteen flower heads in the bunch which was as colourful as the palette of an artist.

## *Flowers Attract Camera Fans*

The *Castillejas*, whether there be two or eight varieties, are not at all graceful plants, yet they yield wonderful Kodachromes to the trail rider who delights in colour photography. They may be photographed to greatest advantage "against the light", as the bracts are then brilliantly illuminated and should with care produce vivid and striking transparencies.

Distributed over a large area of North America, the paint brushes are undoubtedly seen at their best near timberline altitudes in the Rocky Mountains. Indeed one member of the family so impressed the people of Wyoming that they chose it as their State flower. Amongst local names for paint brush one discovers such titles as Bloody Warrior, Wickawee and Nosebleed. Thoreau admired the rich hues displayed by the bracts of these plants, likening them to tongues of bright flame. He wrote "It is startling to see a leaf thus brilliantly painted, as if its tip were dipped into some scarlet tincture, surpassing most flowers in intensity of colour".



## PASSENGER LIST — TRAIL RIDE OF 1942

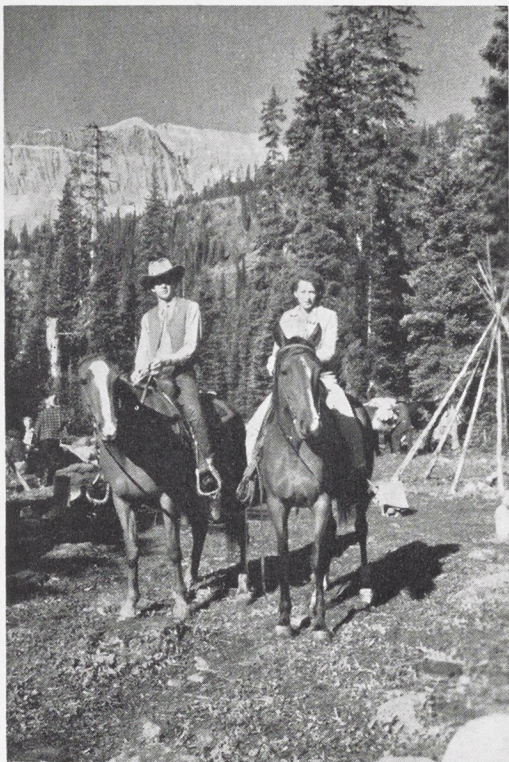
AMTMANN, L. J. ....	Seattle, Wash.	KEITH, Mrs. KATE. ....	Toronto, Ont.
BAETJER, Miss ANNE. ....	Baltimore, Md.	KNIGHT, Miss ETHEL. ....	Banff, Alta.
BAETJER, Miss RUTH. ....	Baltimore, Md.	LAIDLAW, FRED. ....	Winnipeg, Man.
BUSENBARK, Miss WILMA. ....	Chicago, Ill.	LINDSAY, Miss HELEN. ....	Fort William, Ont.
BOSTOCK, Mrs MARGARET. ....	Salmon Arm, B.C.	MAUNSELL, J. Q. ....	Toronto, Ont.
BEAL, THOMAS E. ....	Los Angeles, Cal.	MAUNSELL, Miss E. ....	Toronto, Ont.
BEAL, Mrs. THOMAS E. ....	Los Angeles, Cal.	MAUNSELL, Miss F. ....	Toronto, Ont.
COLEMAN, H. T. ....	Vancouver, B.C.	MILNE, Miss HELEN M. ....	Vernon, B.C.
COLEMAN, Mrs. H. T. ....	Vancouver, B.C.	MILLARD, Mrs. KAY. ....	Vancouver, B.C.
COBB, LEVI S. ....	Bridgeport, Conn.	MORTON, Miss. ....	Canmore, Alta.
COPELAND, Dr. S. ....	Toronto, Ont.	NICHOLS, GRAHAM. ....	Montreal, Que.
DIVERTY, MARSHALL H. ....	Woodbury, N.J.	NICKELL, Miss COLENA. ....	Calgary, Alta.
DIVERTY, Miss JANE. ....	Woodbury, N.J.	PIGGOTT, Miss ROSA. ....	Armstrong, B.C.
DEVEREAUX, Miss KATHLEEN. ....	Fort William, Ont.	PALENSKE, R. H. ....	Chicago, Ill.
ELLIS, Mrs. MYRTLE. ....	Calgary, Alta.	RAWLINGS, Miss PAT. ....	Seebe, Alta.
FRANCIS, Mrs. MARGARET. ....	Ottawa, Ont.	RUNGIUS, CARL. ....	Banff, Alta.
GIBBON, J. M. ....	Montreal, Que.	ROSS, Miss REMA V. ....	Regina, Sask.
GILLESPIE, Dr. A. T. ....	Fort William, Ont.	ROLPH, Miss ERNEST P. ....	Toronto, Ont.
GILLESPIE, Mrs. A. T. ....	Fort William, Ont.	SPALDING, Miss Kay. ....	Calgary, Alta.
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HARBISON, Miss ANNE. ....	Philadelphia, Pa.	SKINNER, Dr. C. W. ....	Regina, Sask.
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HOLLANDER, SIDNEY. ....	Baltimore, Md.	WILLIAMS, JOHN F. ....	Frankford, Ont.
HOLLANDER, Mrs. SIDNEY. ....	Baltimore, Md.	WALL, Miss SHIRLEY. ....	Armstrong, B.C.
JANSA, Mrs. HELGA. ....	Pasadena, Cal.	ZEPP, Miss HELEN. ....	Chicago, Ill.



*Last and Loveliest — Larix Lake*

*Photo by R. H. Palenske*





Beals Know Their Horses C.P.R. Photo

## WIN THAT TROPHY!

Trail Riders are reminded that the Reginald Townsend Trophy, awarded annually for the best photograph taken on the Trail Ride of that year, is again up for competition.

The handsome silver cup, presented by one of our Charter Members, Reginald Townsend of New York, is awarded on the decision of three competent critics, none of whom is a Trail Rider.

The competition is open to all members of the 1942 Trail Ride, regardless of their experience and qualifications. A photograph taken with a \$1.00 camera may be the winner.

Photographs should be printed on glossy paper, not larger than 8 by 10 inches in size, and must be submitted not later than February 1, 1943.

Name of the photographer must be contained in *sealed* envelope, on the outside of which appears his or her nom de plume.

You may have the winning entry. Send your best prints now to the Secretary Treasurer, Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, Room 318, Windsor Station, Montreal, P.Q.

## CAMERA FANS HAVE FIELD DAY

This year's Trail Ride, as in previous years, proved a real bonanza for camera fans. The route was liberally endowed with scenic highlights, all of which offered irresistible targets for the lens and tripod fraternity.

Practically every member of the cavalcade carried a camera of some description, the equipment ranging from elaborate movie-makers to the time-honored camera of the box variety.

Some specialized in color photography with a view to capturing the glacial green of an alpine lake, or the rainbow of floral color carpeting the skyward meadows above the timberline.

In this respect our thoughts instinctively turn to the exploits of Dr. S. Copeland and J. Q. Maunsell of Toronto, whose subjects ranged from Indian paint brush to herds of Rocky Mountain sheep.

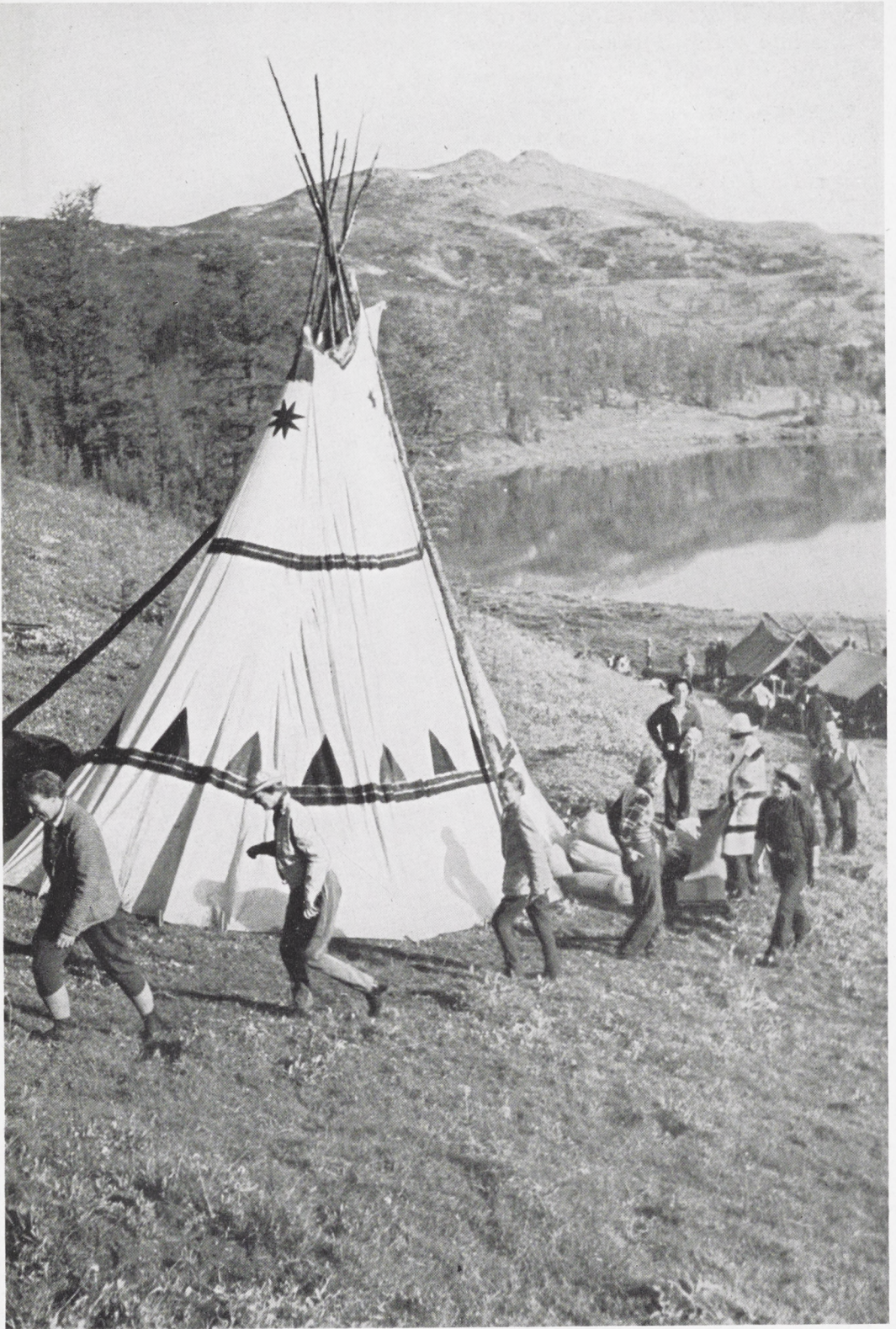
## ALAN CARSCALLEN OVERSEAS

Trail Riders will be interested to know that Allan Carscallen, who joined the Air Force at the outbreak of war, is now on service overseas.



"Pal" Palenske and Pal





*Exodus from Cook Tent — Larix Lake*

*Photo by R. H. Palenske*



*From Dan McCowan, a lifelong friend of the late Byron Harmon, comes the following tribute:*

With the passing of Byron Harmon of Banff, the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies have lost a good companion on the trail and in the camps. In Council meetings of this organization, where his intimate knowledge of mountain geography proved invaluable, he will also be missed. Present on Wolverine Plateau when the Association was first conceived, he continued throughout the years to take an active interest in all its doings until ill health intervened to bar him from the saddle and from the fellowship of those who delight to travel on Sky Line trails.

His fame as a pictorial photographer extended far beyond the bounds of North America and there are but few towering peaks or tranquil lakes in the Rockies and Selkirks of Canada which have not been mirrored in the view finder of his camera.

Byron Harmon was small of stature but he had a large heart and in the mountain town of Banff, and elsewhere, there are many who will regret his departure and miss his helping hand. Curbed and cribbed by



*The late Byron Harmon*

business interests, he ever yearned for the winding trail and for the pungent odour of wood smoke in some quiet secluded valley.

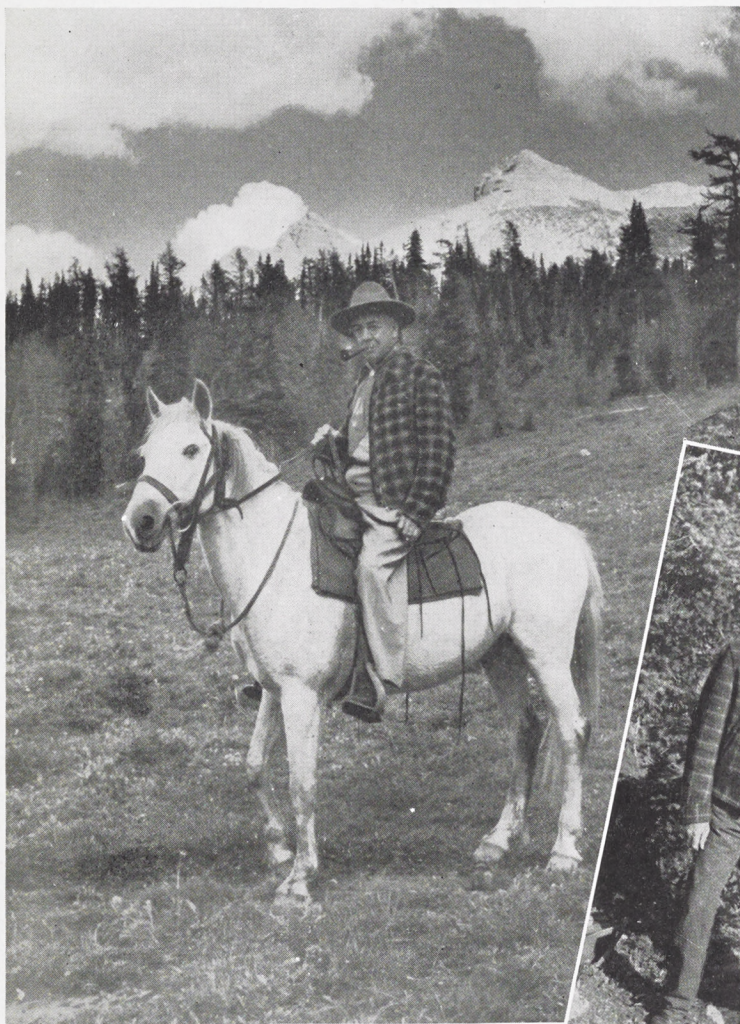
He sleeps amongst the pines and under the shadow of the everlasting hills but we shall remember him when velvet dusk steals into the valleys and the high horizons are cleanly etched against the amber of a northern sky. Vale.



*"...the everlasting hills"*

*Photo by Carl Rungius*





Marshall H. Diverty



Mr. Diverty and Jane

## MARSHALL H. DIVERTY HEADS TRAIL RIDERS

"These mountains are the playground of Americans as well as Canadians, and in these stressful times their value for health-giving recreation becomes doubly important."

In these words Marshall H. Diverty of Woodbury, N.J., newly-elected Trail Riders president, summed up the American viewpoint in his inaugural address at the society's annual pow-wow.

"Civilians as well as those in the armed forces need furloughs to keep up health and morale", Mr. Diverty continued, "and where can a more profitably healthful vacation be spent than amid these peaks, lakes, forests and streams?"

Mr. Diverty has been associated with the Trail Riders since the society's inception during which time his keen sense of humor and spirit of comradeship have endeared him to many.

In recent years Mr. Diverty has been accompanied by his attractive daughter, Jane, who already has more than 500 miles on Rocky Mountain trails to her credit.



Corrected to October 1st, 1942

# Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies

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LT.-COL. P. A. MOORE  
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BRUCE MITCHELL (Banff, Alta.)  
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MRS. HARRY KENSIT (Secretary)  
MRS. ROBERT  
BICKLEY  
JACK BREWSTER  
T.W. McDONOUGH  
(Committee)

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ALLAN CRAWFORD  
(Calgary, Alta.)

*Official Doctor*

(Ex-Officio Member of Council)  
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WALTER D. WILCOX (Washington, D.C.)

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Booz, Miss Elisabeth C., Washington, Pa.  
Brewster, Claude, Seebe, Alta.  
Brewster, James I., Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Mrs. James I., Banff, Alta.  
Burpee, Lawrence J., Ottawa, Ont.  
Carter, Wilf., Calgary and New York.  
Clarkson, Mrs. George, Banff, Alta.  
Crosby, L. S., Banff, Alta.  
Crosby, Mrs. L. S., Banff, Alta.  
Dore, Mrs. Pearl V. W., Baltimore, Md.  
Eames, Mrs. Frances M., Toronto, Ont.  
Gibbon, J. M., Montreal, Que.  
Gooderham, Mrs. M. Ross, Toronto, Ont.  
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Harbison, Miss Helen D., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Kaufmann, Eugene M., Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Kelley, Miss Dora H., South Bend, Ind.  
MacCarthy, Capt. A. H., Wilmer, B. C. and  
Annapolis, Md.  
MacCarthy, Mrs. A. H., Wilmer, B. C. and  
Annapolis, Md.  
McCorkle, Miss Alvena, Bloomsburg, Pa.  
Merrill, Miss Ella P., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Mitchell, G. B., New York, N.Y.  
Moore, Lt. Col. P. A., Banff, Alta.  
Moore, Mrs. P. A., Banff, Alta.  
Powers, Miss Grace, Peekskill, N.Y.  
Nicolls, Frederick W. Jr., Reading, Pa.  
Noble, William M., Banff, Alta.  
Palenske, R. H., Chicago.

Prowd Dr. C. W., Vancouver, B.C.  
Reid, Mrs. Charles, Banff, Alta.  
Rungius, Carl, Banff and New York.  
Shepard, Mrs. Graham, Ste Anne de Bellevue,  
Que.  
Stowell, Dr. Averil, Baltimore, Md.  
Vaux, George, Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Wills, Miss Hilda P., Bristol, England.

### 2,500 MILES UPWARDS

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Banta, Miss Isabel, Oradell, N.J.  
Bennett, Percy, Banff, Alta.  
Boyce, Jim, Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Bill, Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Claude, Seebe, Alta.  
Brewster, F. O., Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Mrs. F. O., Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Major Fred., Jasper, Alta.  
Brewster, George, Jasper, Alta.  
Brewster, Jack, Jasper, Alta.  
Brewster, Mrs. Jack, Jasper, Alta.  
Brewster, J. I., Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Mrs. J. I., Banff, Alta.  
Carscallen, Alan N., Calgary, Alta.  
Carter, Wilf., Calgary, Alta.  
Coppock, Bryan, Field, B.C.  
Currie, Lyle M., Field, B.C.  
Doré, Mrs. Pearl V. W., Baltimore, Md.  
Eames, Mrs. Frances M., Toronto, Ont.  
Feurer, Bernard J., Rochester, N.Y.  
Feurer, Mrs. Bernard J., Rochester, N.Y.

Findlay, Mrs. Beatrice, Jasper, Alta.  
Fowler, Dr. Russell S., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Fuller, Jack, Banff, Alta.  
Gardom, Basil, Dewdney, Alta.  
Gest, Miss Lillian, Merion, Pa.  
Gibbon, J. M., Ste Anne de Bellevue, Que.  
Gilbert, Frank, Field, B.C.  
Gowans, Rusty, Banff, Alta.  
Green, Mrs. Edward H., New York, N.Y.  
Green, Edward H., New York, N.Y.  
Hankins, George, Field, B.C.  
Hansen, Henry, Jasper, Alta.  
Harbison, Miss Helen D., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Harbison, Miss Anne, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Harrison, George, Banff, Alta.  
Henry, Miss Josephine N., Gladwyne, Pa.  
Henry, Mrs. J. Norman, Gladwyne, Pa.  
Hinnman, Miss Caroline B., Summit, N.J.  
Hull, Norman, Montreal, Que.  
James, Ralph, Jasper, Alta.  
Jeffery, Mrs. I. D., Jasper, Alta.  
Jenkins, Miss Emma, Jasper, Alta.  
Jones, R., Jasper, Alta.  
Jones, Warner H., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Kensit, Mrs. Harry, Jasper, Alta.  
Kidd, Harold M., Nordegg, Alta.  
Kidd, Stuart, Nordegg, Alta.  
Kitchen, Stan., Jasper, Alta.  
Knight, Miss Ethel, Banff, Alta.  
Langford, R. W., Jasper, Alta.  
LaPorte, Eugene F., Baltimore, Md.  
Lawrence, Charles, Golden, B.C.  
Legace, R., Banff, Alta.  
Luxton, Norman, Banff, Alta.



# MEMBERSHIP LIST TO OCTOBER 1st, 1942 — Continued

MacCarthy, Capt. A. H., Wilmer, B.C.  
MacCarthy, Mrs. A. H., Wilmer, B.C.  
McCorkle, Miss Alvina, Bloomsburg, Pa.  
McIntyre, P. R., Glacier, B.C. (Providence, R.I.).  
Moore, Col. Phil. A., Banff, Alta.  
Moore, Mrs. Phil. A., Banff, Alta.  
Nicolls, Frederick W., Jr., Reading, Pa.  
Nixon, David, C., Invermere, B.C.  
Nixon, John H., Invermere, B.C.  
Nixon, Walter J., Invermere, B.C.  
Noble, William, Banff, Alta.  
O'Brien, William J., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Pollard, Harry, Calgary, Alta.  
Potts, Bill, Banff, Alta.  
Powers, Miss Grace, Peekskill, N.Y.  
Prowd, Dr. C. W., Vancouver, B.C.  
Ritchie, Alexander, Invermere, B.C.  
Riviere, H. A., Pincher Creek, Alta.  
Rungius, Carl, Banff, Alta.  
Russell, Capt. E. N., Field, B.C.  
Sandilands, E. M., Wilmer, B.C.  
Sheek, Pat., Field, B.C.  
Shippam, Mrs. A. F., Minneapolis, Minn.  
Simpson, James, Banff, Alta.  
Staples, E. L., Skookumchuck, B.C.  
Stowell, Wm. Averil, Verobeach, Fla.  
Stowell, Mrs. Wm. Averil, Verobeach, Fla.  
Swift, L. J., Jasper, Alta.  
Swift, Mrs. L. J., Jasper, Alta.  
Thomas, Guy, Field, B.C.  
Thorington, Dr. F. Monroe, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Vaux, George, Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Vaux, Mrs. George Jr., Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Wardle, J. M., Ottawa, Ont.  
Warren, Mrs. Mary S., Banff, Alta.  
Weadick, Guy, Longview P.O., Alta.  
Wells, F., Jasper, Alta.  
Wheeler, A. O., Sidney, Vancouver Island, B.C.  
Wilcox, Walter D., Washington, D.C.

## 1,000 MILES UPWARDS

Armbrister, F. S., Nassau, Bahamas.  
Bickley, Mrs. Robert F., New York, N.Y.  
Booz, Miss Elisabeth C., Washington, Pa.  
Brady, Fletcher P., Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Mrs. Bill, Banff, Alta.  
Brewster, Miss Sid., Banff, Alta.  
Colgate, Miss Josephine, West Orange, N.J.  
Cooke, Dr. Harriett E., Chicago, Ill.  
Creveling, Miss M. A., Webster Grove, Mo.  
Crosby, L. S., Banff, Alta.  
Crosby, Mrs. L. S., Banff, Alta.  
Cummings, U. B., Tell City, Indiana.  
Cutler, Mrs. Mary, Evanston, Ill.  
Davis, Mrs. Edward M., Ill., Richmond, Va.  
Dover, Mrs. M. G., Bombay, India.  
Elwell, W. H., Los Angeles, Calif.  
Engelhard, Miss Georgia, New York, N.Y.  
Ernst, Miss L. R., St. Louis, Mo.  
Findlay, Jas. B., Jasper, Alta.  
Fowler, Mrs. Nellie W., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Frohknicht, Otto, New York, N.Y.  
Gibbon, John, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.  
Goddard, E., Sidney, Vancouver Island, B.C.  
Gooderham, Mrs. M. Ross, Toronto, Ont.  
Grund, Miss Georgia, St. Louis, Mo.  
Hall, Mrs. J. Wesley, Hinsdale, Ill.  
Hardham, Miss Sarah M., Newark, N.J.  
Henry, Howard G., Gladwyne, Pa.  
Jackson, Mrs. M. B., Jasper, Alta.  
Janes, Miss Virginia, Cleveland, O.  
Jones, Miss Margaret E., Moorestown, N.J.  
Kean, A. D., Toronto, Ont.  
Kilner, Mrs. Lily Lewis, Bear Creek, Luzerne Co., Pa.  
Lee, Miss Dorothy M., South Westminster, B.C.  
Luxton, Miss Eleanor, Banff, Alta.  
McGowan, Miss Geraldine R., Iliion, N.Y.  
Manz, Mrs. Carolyn D., Chicago, Ill.  
Merrill, Miss Ella P., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Mitchell, G. B., New York, N.Y.  
Munderloh, Miss Winifred, Montreal, Que.  
Munson, Curtis B., Edmonton, Alta.  
Munson, George, Rockville Center, N.Y.  
Orr, L. C., Banff, Alta.  
Ostheimer, Alfred J., Whitford, Pa.  
Painter, Brookman R., Shillington, Berks Co., Pa.  
Painter, Miss Betty, Shillington, Berks Co., Pa.  
Parson, H. G., Golden, B.C.  
Partridge, Mrs. Donald W., Montreal, Que.

Pratt, Miss Helen R., Sheringham, Norfolk, Eng.  
Prust, Miss Olga, Fairmont Springs P.O., B.C.  
Rawlings, Miss Pat., Seebie, B.C.  
Rea, Dr. George W., Saskatoon, Sask.  
Reid, Mrs. Charles, Banff, Alta.  
Robinson, Dr. J. Dean, Banff, Alta.  
Robinson, W., Montreal, Que.  
Staples, Mrs. E. L., Skookumchuck, B.C.  
Van Vleck, Ernest Alan, New York City.  
Vaux, Henry James, Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Voorhies, Miss Arlene, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Whyte, Miss Dorothy V., Lynn Creek, B.C.  
Wilcox, Mrs. W. D., Washington, D.C.  
Woods, Laurence, West Duxbury, Mass.  
Young, Miss Madge M., Philadelphia, Pa.

## 500 MILES UPWARDS

Acres, A. E., Victoria, B.C.  
Adaskin, Murray, Toronto, Ont.  
Allen, Miss Ruth, Manchester, N.H.  
Archer, Miss Georgiana, St. Paul, Minn.  
Atkinson, Miss Mary, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Beal, Carl H., Los Angeles, Cal.  
Biddle, Miss Nancy, Riverton, N.J.  
Brewster, Mrs. George O., Banff, Alta.  
Broadhead, Miss Eleanor, Salem, Mass.  
Brooks, Miss Elizabeth, Vancouver, B.C.  
Burpee, Lawrence J., Ottawa, Ont.  
Campbell, Miss Mary, Boston, Mass.  
Campbell, "Rusty", Banff, Alta.  
Carse, Mrs. Donald R., New York, N.Y.  
Cheeseman, Dr. G. A., Field, B.C.  
Churchill, Mrs. Sara F., New York, N.Y.  
Cobb, Levi S., Bridgeport, Conn.  
Coleman, H. T., Winnipeg, Man.  
Collison, Miss E., Winnipeg, Man.  
Corson, Miss Jane, Cliftondale, Mass.  
Crisp, Miss Katherine B., Buffalo, N.Y.  
Cummings, Mrs. Cornelia Weston, Verona, N.J.  
Currie, Duncan, Field, B.C.  
Davenport, Guy, Accord, N.Y.  
Dean, Miss Winifred M., New York, N.Y.  
Diverty, Miss Jane, Woodbury, N.J.  
Duclos, Aubrey S., Edmonton, Alta.  
Duffy, Miss Helen J., Long Island, N.Y.  
Eken, Miss Elizabeth B., Madison, N.J.  
Flersheim, Leonard, Chicago, Ill.  
Fogelston, Dr. Samuel J., Chicago, Ill.  
Gardner, Miss Mary J., Princeton, N.J.  
Gosling, Mrs. Julie Raymond, Paget East, Bermuda.  
Grassy, Mrs. A. Bettsworth, Levack, Ont.  
Griffith, C. G., Vancouver, B.C.  
Grund, Miss Mary V., St. Louis, Mo.  
Guernsey, R. B., San Francisco, Calif.  
Guernsey, Mrs. R. B., San Francisco, Calif.  
Hall, John H., Jr., Hartsdale, N.Y.  
Hall, Mrs. John H., Hartsdale, N.Y.  
Hallman, A., Vancouver, B.C.  
Hamlin, Miss Margaret, Amherst, Mass.  
Hanley, Miss Olive, Winnipeg, Man.  
Harris, Capt. Kilroy, Sydney, Australia.  
Harrison, Mrs. George, Banff, Alta.  
Heg, Miss Sue Jane, Evanston, Ill.  
Hemington, Miss R., Los Angeles, Cal.  
Hickey, J. Carl, Banff, Alta.  
Hollander, Sidney, Baltimore, Md.  
Hollander, Mrs. Sidney, Baltimore, Md.  
Hopkinson, Edward III, Chestnut Hill, Pa.  
Husted, Miss Mary, Evanston, Ill.  
James, Miss Kathleen, Edmonton, Alta.  
Jennings, Miss Kay, Banff, Alta.  
Kaufmann, Eugene M., Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Kelley, Miss Dora H., South Bend, Ind.  
Kelsey, Frederick T., New York City.  
Key, Harold Eustace, Montreal, Que.  
Kimbel, Richard M., New York City.  
Kinney, Miss Dorothy, Vancouver, B.C.  
Knowlton, Miss Helen, Amherst, Mass.  
Kurath, Miss G., Milwaukee, Wis.  
LaPorte, William S., Baltimore, Md.  
Le Huray, Miss Lorraine, Summit, N.J.  
Leighton, A. C., Calgary, Alta.  
Lott, James Vanderbilt, Fanwood, N.J.  
Macdonald, Miss Margie B., Vancouver, B.C.  
Malkin, Miss Lila Marion, Vancouver, B.C.  
Malkin, William H., Vancouver, B.C.  
Maloney, Miss Rose, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Manley, Herbert, Banff, Alta.  
McCabe, Chas. R., Chicago, Ill.  
McCloskey, Miss Helen, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
McKerchar, Miss Margaret, Winnipeg, Man.  
McPherson, George, Salmon Arm, B.C.

Mersereau, Mrs. Edna B., Kansas City, Mo.  
Morse, Miss Caroline, Summit, N.J.  
Morton, Miss J., Canmore, Alta.  
Newcomet, Miss Marian, Chicago, Ill.  
Nixon, Miss Susie E., Invermere, B.C.  
Noble, George, Banff, Alta.  
Nunn, Mrs. Ella, Jasper, Alta.  
O'Neill, H. M., Crossfield, Alta.  
Orr, Miss Marguerite, Banff, Alta.  
Orr, Mrs. L. C., Banff, Alta.  
Overstreet, Miss Kathryn, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Paine, Mrs. Elizabeth, Evanston, Ill.  
Palenske, Miss Betty, Wilmette, Ill.  
Raymer, Miss Janet, New York, N.Y.  
Reinhart, Miss Mary, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Reynolds, Morgan A., Charlotte, N.C.  
Roberts, Dick, Banff, Alta.  
Rosenberg, Miss Fanny, Beloit, Wis.  
Sandilands, Mrs. E. M., Wilmer, B.C.  
Sandman, Miss Ida, New York, N.Y.  
Saunders, Miss Florence, St. Paul, Minn.  
Schlachter, Miss J., Forest Hills, N.Y.  
Schroeder, Fred, Jr., Wilmette, Ill.  
Scott, Osborne, Winnipeg, Man.  
Scull, Paul, Cynwyd, Pa.  
Seyffert, L. A., Columbus, O.  
Seyffert, Mrs. L. A., Columbus, O.  
Seymour, A. O., Montreal, Que.  
Shepard, Mrs. Graham, Ste. Anne, Que.  
Sissons, Prof. C. B., Toronto, Ont.  
Smith, Herbert, Banff, Alta.  
Sotheron, Miss Dorothy C., New York, N.Y.  
Spalding, Miss Kay, Calgary, Alta.  
Speechly, Miss Winifred, Banff, Alta.  
Staples, Elmore L., Jr., Skookumchuck, B.C.  
Sterling, Pat., Banff, Alta.  
Sterling, T. A., Calgary, Alta.  
Stowell, Dr. Averil, Baltimore, Md.  
Stowell, Eldon, Wilmington, Del.  
Strout, Miss Betsy, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Stuart, Miss Jean, Long Beach, Calif.  
Townsend, Mark Jr., Jersey City, N.J.  
Twombly, Henry B., Summit, N.J.  
Vereker, Mrs. B., Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.  
Walsh, Miss Norah, Vancouver, B.C.  
Wardwell, Allen, New York, N.Y.  
Wardwell, Mrs. Allen, New York, N.Y.  
Waterman, Frank, New York City.  
Watson, Miss Muriel, Brookline, Mass.  
Wilder, Miss M., Chicago, Ill.  
Wilson, Miss Dorothy N., St. Paul, Minn.  
Wilson, Miss Esther H., St. Paul, Minn.  
Wilson, William H., Jr., St. Paul, Minn.  
Wineberg, Miss Martha, Evanston, Ill.  
Wishart, Miss Ellen A., Toronto, Ont.  
Wolbach, Murray, Chicago, Ill.  
Woolnough, W. H., Toronto, Ont.  
Wray, Mrs. Enid, Montreal, Que.  
Wright, B., Huntington, London, England.  
Yoder, Miss Christine, Long Island, N.Y.  
Young, Thos., Jasper, Alta.

## 250 MILES UPWARDS

Adaskin, Mrs. Murray, Toronto, Ont.  
Anderson, Mrs. W. S., Winnipeg, Man.  
Baker, Miss Mildred E., Buffalo, N.Y.  
Bardwell, William U., Chicago, Ill.  
Bardwell, Mrs. William U., Chicago, Ill.  
Barnes, Miss Betty, Chicago, Ill.  
Beal, Mrs. Carl H., Los Angeles, Cal.  
Beverley, Frank, Wakefield, Yorkshire, Eng.  
Bryan, Mrs. Dodd, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Burney, Miss Marjorie, London, England.  
Campbell, Miss Drusilla, Toronto, Ont.  
Campbell, William O., Chicago, Ill.  
Chester, Miss Phyllis, Winnipeg, Man.  
Coleman, Mrs. H. T., Winnipeg, Man.  
Colley, Miss Dovie G., Arkadelphia, Ark.  
Colton, Miss Marjorie Jane, Wauwatosa, Wis.  
Deady, Mrs. Amalie, New York City.  
De Laire, Mrs. John, Wayzata, Minn.  
Devereaux, Miss Kathleen M., Fort William, Ont.  
Diverty, Marshall H., Woodbury, N.J.  
Dodge, Miss Virginia, Larchmont, N.Y.  
Donahue, Miss Madeleine, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Downey, John H., Millerton, N.Y.  
Downing, Miss Mary, Kansas City, Mo.  
Druley, Miss Marcella, Prairie View, Ill.  
Druley, Miss Virginia, Prairie View, Ill.  
Elias, Miss Josephine, New York, N.Y.  
Elias, Miss Catherine, Armonk, N.Y.  
Emerson, H. T., Jr., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
England, Mrs. R. G., Jackson, Mich.  
Ermingier, Miss Bertha, Chicago, Ill.

(Kindly advise the Secretary-Treasurer of any misspelt names or incorrect addresses)



# MEMBERSHIP LIST TO OCTOBER 1st, 1942 — Continued

Fleischer, Miss Harriet M., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Forman, John N., Litchfield, Conn.  
 Forman, Mrs. John N., Litchfield, Conn.  
 Francis, Mrs. Robert, Montreal, Que.  
 Fuller, Miss Margarita, Madeira, Ohio  
 Gibbon, Philip, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.  
 Gillespie, Dr. A. T., Fort William, Ont.  
 Gillespie, Mrs. A. T., Fort William, Ont.  
 Gradle, Miss Alice, Chicago, Ill.  
 Graul, Russell, Jr., Montreal, Que.  
 Graul, Wm. A., Montreal, Que.  
 Hill, Miss Gertrude, Evanston, Ill.  
 Hoffmeyer, Keith, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Hoffmeyer, Mrs. Keith, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Horspool, Miss Lucille, Seebe, Alta.  
 Hurley, Miss Edith B., Montreal, Que.  
 Johns, Miss Peggy, Evanston, Ill.  
 Jansa, Mrs. Helga, Pasadena, Calif.  
 Keeley, Miss Patricia Ann, Northampton, Mass.  
 Koehler, Mrs. E., Cincinnati, O.  
 Levy, L., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Levy, Mrs. L., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Levy, Miss L., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Levy, Louis, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Loetzer, Miss Dora M., Rochester, N.Y.  
 Long, Thomas G., Detroit, Mich.  
 Lyle, Hilliard, Winnipeg, Man.  
 Madeira, Francis K. C., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Madeira, Percy C., 2nd, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Madeira, Percy C., 3rd, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Maltby, Miss Barbara A., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Maltby, Miss Peggy, San Francisco, Cal.  
 Maltby, Mrs. Mabel P., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Manegold, Mrs. Frank W., Chicago, Ill.  
 Manegold, Richard F., Chicago, Ill.  
 Manegold, Miss Alice R., Chicago, Ill.  
 Marshall, J. Warren, Wilmington, Del.  
 Marshall, Mrs. J. Warren, Wilmington, Del.  
 Mathews, Mrs. H. F., Montreal, Que.  
 McGill, Dr. Frances, Regina, Sask.  
 Mowat, Patrick K., Regina, Sask.  
 Newcomet, H. E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Newcomet, Mrs. H. E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Niven, Mrs. Frederick, Nelson, B.C.  
 Niven, Frederick, Nelson, B.C.  
 Ott, Miss Dorothy, Winnetka, Ill.  
 Pawling, Miss M. E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Payne, Walter L., Montreal, Que.  
 Peddie, D. E., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Per-Lee, Miss Anne, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Poppenhuisen, Miss Nancy, Evanston, Ill.  
 Porch, Miss Louise, Spring Valley, Ill.  
 Prowd, Miss Barry, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Rafferty, Miss Sadie, Evanston, Ill.  
 Rexford, Col. Irving P., Montreal, Que.  
 Ripley, Mrs. Wilder H., Calgary, Alta.  
 Robinson, Mrs. Martha, Banff, Alta.  
 Sargent, Miss Ethel C., Calgary, Alta.  
 Scarborough, Henry, Chicago, Ill.  
 Scarborough, Mrs. Henry, Chicago, Ill.  
 Schumann, Miss Betty, Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Schumann, W. H., Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Sheffer, Miss Inez, Chicago, Ill.  
 Sheldon, Miss Ruth, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Sieberling, Mrs. C. W. Jr., Northfield, O.  
 Slater, John, Oshkosh, Wis.  
 Slessor, Mrs. R. E., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Spohn, Dr. Howard, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Stewart, Mrs. H. B. Jr., Hartville, O.  
 Stifel, Carl G., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Stifel, Mrs. Carl G., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Thatcher, Miss Olive, Chicago, Ill.  
 Wallach, Miss Carrie S., Briarcliff Manor, N.Y.  
 Westphal, Dr. E. W., San Francisco, Calif.  
 Willing, Mrs. Joseph K., Elkins Park, Pa.  
 Wills, Miss Hilda, Bristol, England.

## 100 MILES UPWARDS

Allen, Mrs. George M., Swarthmore, Pa.  
 Archer, Miss Barbara, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Archer, Miss Helen, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Arthur, Miss Florence, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Augspurger, Owen D., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Balch, Miss Margot, Montgomery, Ohio  
 Balch, Miss Betty, Montgomery, Ohio  
 Balch, Miss Jeanne, Montgomery, Ohio  
 Balch, Mrs. DeWitt, Montgomery, Ohio  
 Baldwin, Mrs. H., Regina, Sask.  
 Ballin, S., New York, N.Y.  
 Barck, Dorothy C., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Barr, Miss Janice, Kenilworth, Ill.  
 Barron, Mrs. Harry, Toronto, Ont.  
 Beach, William N., New York City.

Beall, Miss Virginia, Detroit, Mich.  
 Bederman, Mrs. N. R., Winnetka, Ill.  
 Bederman, N. R., Winnetka, Ill.  
 Bell, Miss Sally, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Benz, Miss Vail, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Bennett, A. H., Decatur, Ill.  
 Bennett, Mrs. A. H., Decatur, Ill.  
 Bernis, Miss Hildegard M., Long Island, N.Y.  
 Bishop, Miss Alice, Calgary, Alta.  
 Birchall, Miss Sara H., New York City.  
 Blumenthal, Miss Elaine, Glencoe, Ill.  
 Bonar, J. C., Montreal, Que.  
 Bowman, Mrs. Robert H., Kansas City, Mo.  
 Braun, Mrs. James Burton, Chicago, Ill.  
 Breckenridge, Mrs. Karl S., Chicago.  
 Broadfoot, Miss Grace, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Broadhurst, Douglas, Bloomfield, N.J.  
 Brookes, Miss P. M., Woodmancote, Dursley, Glos.  
 Brown, Mrs. Leila H., Chicago, Ill.  
 Brown, Mrs. Ralph Gascoigne, New York, N.Y.  
 Bruce, Mrs. Kathleen, Edinburgh, Scotland.  
 Bruce, Robert, Edinburgh, Scotland.  
 Bulkeley, Miss Charlotte, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Bullerman, Miss Ruby, Chicago, Ill.  
 Buzzard, Miss M., Oxford, England.  
 Buzzard, Sir Farquhar, Oxford, England.  
 Caffrey, J. C., Canton, Mass.  
 Calvin, Mrs. Pauline, Chicago, Ill.  
 Campbell, Virginia, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Carre, Keith, Hollywood, Calif.  
 Chakranandhu, Mom Chao Ajiah, Chesnut Hill, Pa.  
 Chambers, Alec, Evanston, Ill.  
 Chapman, Wentworth F., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Chartrand, Victor Juan, Englewood, N.J.  
 Childs, Theodore S. Jr., Riverside, Calif.  
 Chirasaki, His Royal Highness Prince, Chesnut Hill, Pa.  
 Cibulka, Miss Margaret, St. Louis, Mo.  
 Clement, James H., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Close, Joseph, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Close, Miss Suzanne, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Coburn, Mrs. W. J., San Diego, Calif.  
 Coburn, W. J., San Diego, Calif.  
 Collins, Miss Marion, Merchantville, N.J.  
 Collins, Miss Patricia, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Condit, Edward A., Montclair, N.J.  
 Condit, Miss Loraine, Montclair, N.J.  
 Coplan, Maxwell, New York, N.Y.  
 Courage, E. R., Oxon, England.  
 Cox, Miss Jeannette, Chicago, Ill.  
 Cox, Miss Loretta, Chicago, Ill.  
 Creelman, R., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Creveling, Mrs. H. C., Webster Grove, Mo.  
 Crosbie, Miss Margaret Jean, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Crosbie, Miss Ruth, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Cunha, Miss Cecily, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Dalmar, Hugo, Jr., Evanston, Ill.  
 Deacon, John, Belleville, Ont.  
 Deane, Miss Mary Gray, Fall River, Mass.  
 de Malignon, Miss Margaret, New York, N.Y.  
 Deming, E. G., Evanston, Ill.  
 Deming, Miss Frances, Evanston, Ill.  
 Dexter, Miss Dorothy M., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
 Dexter, Miss Frances J., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
 Dobson, Miss Olive, Barrington, Ill.  
 Doman, Robert P., Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Drews, Edward, Stillwater, Minn.  
 Dunbar, Mrs. Ralph W., Brookline, Mass.  
 Dunsmore, Mrs. W. R., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Dunsmore, W. R., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Eaton, Miss Frances Anne, New York, N.Y.  
 Eckhardt, Mrs. Henry, New York City.  
 Edmonds, E. W., Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Edmonds, Mrs. E. W., Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Edwards, Miss Eleanor, Evanston, Ill.  
 Elliman, Miss Edythe C., New York, N.Y.  
 Elliott, G. H., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Engelhard, Mrs. George H., New York City.  
 Engelhard, George H., New York City.  
 Esterly, James, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Fleischer, Miss Sally B., New York, N.Y.  
 Fleischer, Dr. Charles, New York City.  
 Foster, Miss S. E., Plainfield, N.J.  
 Fowler, Jack, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Fox, E. C., Toronto, Ont.  
 Frank, Leonard, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Fraser, J. Alasdair, Montreal, Que.  
 Freeman, Frank G., Calgary, Alta.  
 Fuller, William, Memphis, Tenn.  
 Fuller, Mrs. William J., Madeira, Ohio  
 Gardiner, Mrs. Herman, Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Gibboney, R. M., Rockford, Ill.

Gilbert, Henry, Bowmansdale, Pa.  
 Gilbert, Miss Mary E., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Gilchrist, Miss Mary Ann, Detroit, Mich.  
 Gillette, Miss Hazel, Oakland, Calif.  
 Gillson, Harry T., Montreal, Que.  
 Goodrich, N. L., Hanover, N.H.  
 Goldsmith, Miss Faith, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Gordon, M. E., Boston, Mass.  
 Gorham, Miss Katherine, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Grant, Fraser, Toronto, Ont.  
 Grant, Mrs. Fraser, Toronto, Ont.  
 Grant, Master Fraser, Toronto, Ont.  
 Grant, Miss Patricia, Toronto, Ont.  
 Gray, V. B., Lakewood, Ohio.  
 Greer, Miss Jane, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Greer, Miss Nancy, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Greir, Miss Edna H., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Gries, Joseph C., Chicago, Ill.  
 Griffin, G. C., Winnipeg, Mas.  
 Grosscup, Mrs. Frances Seeds, Cambridge, Md.  
 Gumbel, Mrs. Henry E., New Orleans, La.  
 Hahn, Master Frederick H., Germantown, Pa.  
 Hahn, Miss Leona P., Germantown, Pa.  
 Hains, D., Montreal, Que.  
 Hall, Miss Margaret E., Edmonton, Alta.  
 Harris, J. C., Boston, Mass.  
 Harris, Mrs. Kilroy, Berea, Ky.  
 Harriman, Mrs. I., Newton, Mass.  
 Haselbarth, Miss Irma S., Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Hawley, Miss Patty, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Heathcote, Miss Lesley M., Seattle, Wash.  
 Henderson, Miss Georgia, Toronto, Ont.  
 Henderson, Master Gordon, Toronto, Ont.  
 Henderson, Mrs. Douglas C., Toronto, Ont.  
 Henry, Miss Mary C., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Hicks, Edwin W., Westbury, N.Y.  
 Higinbotham, Miss F., Joliet, Ill.  
 Hills, A. John, Essex, England.  
 Hoare, Henry C., Richmond, Va.  
 Hoare, Mrs. Henry C., Richmond, Va.  
 Hobbs, W. H., Montreal, Que.  
 Hodgart, Mrs. Alexander, Chicago, Ill.  
 Hogenson, Wm., Jr., Chicago, Ill.  
 Holbrook, E. G. C., London, England.  
 Honsinger, Miss E. L., Toronto, Ont.  
 Hood, John III, Haddonfield, N.J.  
 Horsey, Mrs. Ruth, Radium Hot Springs, B.C.  
 House, Miss Lois, Willard, Ohio  
 Huck, Miss Florence, Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Hulbert, Miss Eunice D., San Francisco, Calif.  
 Hume, Miss Margaret I., Ottawa, Ont.  
 Huntington, Tertius, Haverford, Pa.  
 Huntington, Foster, Winter Park, Fla.  
 Hussey, Henry, Peking, China.  
 Huth, Miss Gertrude K., Chicago, Ill.  
 Jack, Miss Gladys, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Jansa, Miss Astri, Pasadena, Calif.  
 Jansa, Miss Vera, Pasadena, Calif.  
 Jenkins, Miss Marjorie B., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Jones, C. A., London, England.  
 Jones, Miss Louella, Corpus Christi, Texas.  
 Jones, Miss Ruth, Victoria, B.C.  
 Kalvin, Raphael E., New York, N.Y.  
 Kerr, Alasdair, McD., Rodesay, N.B.  
 Kesserich, Miss Elsa, Madison, Wis.  
 King, Miss Margaret, Des Moines, Iowa.  
 King, Mrs. Willard Van Beuren, Alton, Ill.  
 Kitchell, Mrs. Llewellyn, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.  
 Knight, Miss Grace, Chicago, Ill.  
 Kohnle, Miss Mary Louise, Dayton, O.  
 Kreuder, Miss Louise, Portland, Ore.  
 Laidlaw, Miss Katherine J., Toronto, Ont.  
 Laird, Dean Sinclair, Macdonald College, Que.  
 Lane, Miss Susan G., Brookline, Mass.  
 Lang, Frederick W., Forsyth, Ga.  
 Lang, Mrs. Frederick W., Forsyth, Ga.  
 Langtry, Miss Monica, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Lar Rieu, Mrs. J. R., Oakland, California.  
 Lauer, Miss Edith, Baltimore, Md.  
 Larson, Miss Erma S., Chicago, Ill.  
 Leddy, Mrs. James J., Ottawa, Ont.  
 Lennard, Stephen, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Lewitzke, Miss Ruth, Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Lindeke, Albert W. Jr., St. Paul, Minn.  
 Lindeke, Mrs. Albert W. Jr., St. Paul, Minn.  
 Lindsay, Miss Helen, Fort William, Ont.  
 Lines, Mrs. Dorothy, West Hartford, Conn.  
 Lipovsky, Miss Devorah, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Long, J., North Rochester, England.  
 Longfield, Miss Cynthia, London, England.  
 Lunn, Mrs. Suzanne Williams, Cambridge, Mass.  
 MacArthur, Dr. John E., Chicago, Ill.

(Kindly advise the Secretary-Treasurer of any misspelt names or incorrect addresses)



MacArthur, Mrs. J. E., Chicago, Ill.  
 MacFarlane, Dr. Don, Regina, Sask.  
 MacGahan, Joseph, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 MacKenzie, Miss Mary Alice, Oak Park, Ill.  
 MacKinney, Austin P., Providence, R.I.  
 MacKinney, Miss Marguerite P., Providence, R.I.  
 MacKinney, Miss Nancy P., Providence, R.I.  
 Mackinnon, Miss C. Anne B., Toronto, Ont.  
 Mackinnon, Peter B. L., Toronto, Ont.  
 Madden, Miss R., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Malcomson, George W., Detroit, Mich.  
 Malcomson, Mrs. George W., Detroit, Mich.  
 Malkin, John Locke, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Manegold, Frank W., Chicago, Ill.  
 Manson, Marjorie, Detroit, Mich.  
 Marsh, Miss Marian J., White Plains, N.Y.  
 Marshall, Miss Eleanor, Yorklyn, Delaware  
 Materne, Stewart Kirk, Stamford, Conn.  
 Mathewson, Miss Hope, New York, N.Y.  
 May, M. S., Des Moines, Iowa.  
 McChesney, John, Lakeville, Conn.  
 McChesney, Mrs. John, Lakeville, Conn.  
 McCowan, Dan, Banff, Alta.  
 McCowan, Mrs. Dan, Banff, Alta.  
 McCubbins, Thomas R., Harrisburg, Pa.  
 McDaniel, Miss Delilah, Portland, Ore.  
 McDonald, Miss Mary, Banff, Alta.  
 McDougal, David B., Geneva, Ill.  
 McGill, A. R., Montreal, Que.  
 McGill, Miss M. H., Saskatoon, Sask.  
 McLaughlin, Miss Nancy, Chicago, Ill.  
 McLaws, Don, Calgary, Alta.  
 McLaws, W. R., Calgary, Alta.  
 McLean, Donald E., Toronto, Ont.  
 Mever, Wallace, Chicago, Ill.  
 Miller, Miss Dorothy, Chicago, Ill.  
 Miller, Robert, Chicago, Ill.  
 Moore, Charles W., Jr., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Moore, R. O., London, England.  
 Moore, Miss Diana, London, England.  
 Moore, Miss Ruth M., Chicago, Ill.  
 Morgan, Charles Baird, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Morse, Barbara, Chicago, Ill.  
 Motter, Miss Jean, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Nash, Master Benjamin, Norwalk, Conn.  
 Nash, Douglas E., Norwalk, Conn.  
 Nash, Mrs. Enid Allen, Norwalk, Conn.  
 Nason, Mrs. John W., Atlantic City, N.J.  
 Nelson, Miss Jeanne, Calgary, Alta.  
 Newman, Miss Mary, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Nickell, Miss Colena R., Calgary, Alta.  
 Niles, B. D., Lansing, Mich.  
 Nolan, Miss J. E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Noll, Dr. Herbert E., Long Beach, Calif.  
 Noll, Mrs. H. E., Long Beach, Calif.  
 Ogesen, Miss Mabel L., Buffalo, N.Y.  
 Olin, Miss Georgina, Alton, Ill.  
 Olin, Master Enos Seeds, Germantown, Pa.  
 Osborne, Archer P., Lynn, Mass.  
 Osthimer, Miss Elizabeth Goff, Jenkintown, Pa.  
 Oviatt, Miss Ruth, New York, N.Y.  
 Palenske, Mrs. R. H., Wilmette, Ill.  
 Palenske, John, Wilmette, Ill.  
 Pangman, Miss Ruth, Victoria, B.C.  
 Parsins, Carle L., Lakeville, Conn.  
 Pauwels, Miss Gergette A., Chicago, Ill.  
 Paxton, Miss Phyllis K., Sussex, England.  
 Peabody, Miss Alice, Detroit, Mich.  
 Peabody, Miss Charlotte, Detroit, Mich.  
 Pierce, Miss Eileen, Detroit, Mich.  
 Pierce, Master Benjamin, New York, N.Y.  
 Pierce, Miss Alice R., New York City.  
 Pierce, Miss Harriet E., Providence, R.I.  
 Pollak, Master David, Cincinnati, O.  
 Pollak, Miss Betty, Cincinnati, O.  
 Quinlan, Miss Edith, Scarsdale, N.Y.  
 Rand, Mrs. Frank C., Jr., Santa Fe, New Mexico.  
 Rawson, Miss Marion, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 Reinhart, Miss Joan, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Rhett, Miss Catherine, Garden City, L.I.  
 Richards, Miss Kathleen, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Ringhoff, Miss M., Chicago, Ill.  
 Ripley, Miss Frederica, Long Island, N.Y.  
 Ripley, Miss Lesley, Long Island, N.Y.  
 Ripley, Malcolm, Long Island, N.Y.  
 Risser, Miss A. B., Los Angeles, Calif.  
 Roberts, H. Armstrong, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Roberts, Miss Gertrude, Moorestown, N.J.  
 Roberts, Miss Martha, Moorestown, N.J.  
 Roberts, Miss Mary, Moorestown, N.J.  
 Roberts, John F., Glendora, Calif.  
 Robertson, Mrs. Alice N., Baltimore, Md.

Rogers, David M., Kent, England.  
 Rogers, Miss Elinor Chase, New York City.  
 Rolph, Miss Ernest P., Toronto, Ont.  
 Rose, Miss Wilma, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Rumbaugh, Neal H., Easton, Pa.  
 Russell, P. N., Field, B.C.  
 Salsich, James B., Bethlehem, Pa.  
 Salsich, Peter W., Bethlehem, Pa.  
 Schriber, Charles, Oshkosh, Wis.  
 Schroeder, Mrs. Fred, Jr., Wilmette, Ill.  
 Scott, Miss Eleanor, Media, Pa.  
 Scott, Mrs. A. H., Media, Pa.  
 Selden, Miss Anne Louise, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Simpson, Miss Valerie M., Randwick, Sydney, N.S.W.  
 Skehen, Miss Margaret F., Carmel, Calif.  
 Skinner, Dr. C. W., Regina, Sask.  
 Snape, Mrs. J. B., Jasper, Alta.  
 Solomon, Herbert E., New York, N.Y.  
 Spaeth, Miss Elaine, Clayton, Mo.  
 Spencer, Miss Mildred, Evanston, Ill.  
 Spohn, Dr. Peter H., Toronto, Ont.  
 Spruance, Miss L., Wilmington, Del.  
 Spruance, William, Wilmington, Del.  
 Squires, Mrs. Arthur H., Toronto, Ont.  
 Steedman, Miss M., Gately, Cheshire, Eng.  
 Stevens, Lawrence M., Dorchester, Mass.  
 Stevens, Miss Ruth S., Bayonne, N.J.  
 Stewart, Wayne, Honolulu, T.H.  
 Stewart, Mrs. H. B., Hartville, O.  
 Stocking, Mrs. Marguerite M., Garfield, Ohio.  
 Stott, Miss Caroline, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Stott, Miss Cornelia, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Strauss, Mrs. Bella, Elkins Park, Pa.  
 Strauss, Richard, Elkins Park, Pa.  
 Strong, Miss Elaine, Calgary, Alta.  
 Stuart, Miss E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Sutherland-Campbell, Mrs. Henry, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Sweny, Master David George, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Sweny, Miss Anne, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Swisler, Miss Mary, River Forest, Ill.  
 Tagmose, Miss Diana, Chicago, Ill.  
 Tait, Miss Miriam, Winnipeg, Man.  
 Talley, Miss Martha Jane, Terre Haute, Ind.  
 Talley, Master Weldin, Terre Haute, Ind.  
 Tanner, C. R., Calgary, Alta.  
 Terry, Roland L., Plainfield, N.J.  
 Timmins, Miss J. Jean, Montreal, Que.  
 Timmins, Miss Gloria A., Montreal, Que.  
 Timmins, Miss Julia, Montreal, Que.  
 Timmins, Terry, Montreal, Que.  
 Timmins, J. H., Montreal, Que.  
 Timmins, Miss Pauline, A., Montreal, Que.  
 Thompson, Miss Helen, Amityville, L.I.  
 Tomkins, Miss Hazel, Montreal, Que.  
 Topper, Miss Emily, Winnipeg, Man.  
 Towle, Mrs. Julius C., Winnetka, Ill.  
 Townsend, Reginald, New York, N.Y.  
 Tracy, W. B., Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Travis, Miss Mary N., Montclair, N.J.  
 Turner, Miss Lucia, New York, N.Y.  
 Twombly, Miss Ellen C., Summit, N.J.  
 Usher, Miss Nell, Carmen, Man.  
 Ulen, Frederick E., Arlington, Mass.  
 Van Horn, Kent R., Shaker Heights, Ohio.  
 Van Horn, Mrs. Kent R., Shaker Heights, Ohio.  
 Vessey, Miss Mary, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Voorhies, Mrs. Charles S., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Wallace, Mrs. Kenneth B., New York, N.Y.  
 Watson, Miss Leola, Lethbridge, Alta.  
 Watson, Miss Mona, Lethbridge, Alta.  
 Watt, Mrs. Frank, H., Barrington, Ill.  
 Weld, Miss Florence, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Wellman, Billy, Banff, Alta.  
 Wells, Miss Henrietta, Boston, Mass.  
 West, Miss Ann, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Westoby, Miss Florence, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Weston, Mrs. Edward F., Montclair, N.J.  
 Weston, Miss Frances Ross, Montclair, N.J.  
 Wetmore, Miss Nellie, Lockport, N.Y.  
 Whyte, Peter, Banff, Alta.  
 Wierman, Mrs. Victor, York, Pa.  
 Wierman, Victor Jr., Narberth, Pa.  
 Williams, Miss D. R., Tulsa, Oklahoma.  
 Williams, John F., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Wilson, Miss Alice, Barrington, Ill.  
 Wineberg, Miss Patricia, Evanston, Ill.  
 Winter, N. W., Brentford, Middlesex, Eng.  
 Winton, Miss Anne, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Wittich, Miss Georgie F., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Wood, Miss Lova, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Wood, Mrs. Margery P., New York, N.Y.  
 Wood, Miss Anne H., Highland Park, Ill.

Wood, Miss Frances, Highland Park, Ill.  
 Wood, Miss Mary, Highland Park, Ill.  
 Wryle, Charles F., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Wynn, Miss Leila, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Zinner, Master Teddy, Cleveland, O.

## 50 MILES UPWARDS

Amtmann, L. J., Seattle, Wash.  
 Amtmann, Mrs. L. J., Seattle, Wash.  
 Anderson, J. M., Chicago, Ill.  
 Anderson, John, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Anderson, R. C., London, England.  
 Anderson, Robert, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Arms, Mrs. Willard C., Burlington, Vt.  
 Ashworth-Hope, H., Somerset, England.  
 Baldwin, Miss Suzette, Louisville, Ky.  
 Baring, Lady Violet, London, England.  
 Barr, Robert K., Kenilworth, Ill.  
 Bata, Thomas, Frankford, Ont.  
 Batcheller, Miss Helen, Yonkers, N.Y.  
 Bearman, H. Victor, Middlesex, England.  
 Beattie, Miss Louise, Fall River, Mass.  
 Benoit, Mr. Andre, Montreal, Que.  
 Bernhardt, Miss Lola, St. Louis, Mo.  
 Boostrom, Miss Hazel E., Riverside, Ill.  
 Brady, Miss Clara, Banff, Alta.  
 Brooks, Billy, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Browne, A. Britton, Jr., Washington, D.C.  
 Buell, Miss Isabella, Rochester, N.Y.  
 Burkholder, Miss Mary R., New Brunswick, N.J.  
 Burns, Mrs. Allan T., White Plains, N.Y.  
 Busenbark, Miss Wilma E., Chicago, Ill.  
 Butler, Mrs. R. A., London, England.  
 Butler, R. A., London, England.  
 Callander, J. C., Los Angeles, Calif.  
 Camp, Kingsland, New York, N.Y.  
 Campbell, J. H., Winnipeg, Man.  
 Campbell, Miss Virginia, Tulsa, Okla.  
 Caneille, Mrs. Rita, Phoenix, Arizona.  
 Casey, Miss Agnes J., New York, N.Y.  
 Chambers, Miss Helen, Evanston, Ill.  
 Chapman, Mrs. H., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Childs, Miss Julia, Riverside, Calif.  
 Cockeram, Miss Elizabeth, Toronto, Ont.  
 Coleman, H. T., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Colvin, George A., Chicago, Ill.  
 Colvin, Mrs. George A., Chicago, Ill.  
 Conrad, Miss D. M., Cleveland, O.  
 Cook, Miss Lucille, Hartford, Conn.  
 Copeland, Dr. S., Toronto, Ont.  
 Crooker, Mrs. J., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Crowe, Randolph, Toronto, Ont.  
 Dailey, Miss Kathryn, Fall River, Mass.  
 Delp, Royal, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Deming, Mrs. E. G., Evanston, Ill.  
 Denner, Gordon, Winnipeg, Man.  
 Dentith, Arthur William, London, England.  
 Depew, Mrs. F. M., Chapeau, Ont.  
 De Wolfe, Miss Gladys, Cranbrook, B.C.  
 Durrell, Miss Edna, Cincinnati, O.  
 Eastwood, Miss Marjorie, Evanston, Ill.  
 Emerson, Miss Maiste, Detroit, Mich.  
 Errington, Viscourt, London, England.  
 Evans, C. Greir, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Fake, George N., Salem, Oregon.  
 Fisch, Miss Rosamond E., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Fisher, Mrs. Mary C., Vancouver, B.C.  
 Flerishem, Whitney B., Chicago, Ill.  
 Ford, Miss Virginia, Grosse Pointe, Mich.  
 Foulke, Miss Eliza J., Atlantic City, N.J.  
 Foulke, Miss Helen E., Atlantic City, N.J.  
 Fowler, Mrs. Jack, Vancouver, B.C.  
 Fraser, Mrs. A. Alasdair, Westmont, Que.  
 Frisch, Miss Evelyn, Madison, Wis.  
 Fuller, Mrs. Ada N., Memphis, Tenn.  
 Fulton, Alan P., Turo, N.S.  
 Gilfan, Dr. S., Canmore, Alta.  
 Green, Irving H., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Gregg, Mrs. Norris B. Jr., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Gregory, Arthur, Hartford, Conn.  
 Gushee, Miss R. C., New York City.  
 Goldsborough, Miss Nancy, Baltimore, Md.  
 Haig, Lady, St. Boswells, Scotland.  
 Hall, Miss Margaret E., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Hall, Miss Katherine, Hartsdale, N.Y.  
 Hall, Lewis R. M., Hartsdale, N.Y.  
 Hall, John H. III, Hartsdale, N.Y.  
 Harbison, Thomas, Rydal, Pa.  
 Harmon, Mrs. Byron, Banff, Alta.  
 Harper, Miss Anna Frances, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
 Harriman, Mrs. H. I., Newton, Mass.

(Kindly advise the Secretary-Treasurer of any misspelt names or incorrect addresses)



# MEMBERSHIP LIST TO OCTOBER 1st, 1942 — Concluded

Harris, A. G., Oak Park, Ill.  
Haskins, Miss Helen, Pelham Manor, N.Y.  
Haupt, Miss C. M., East Providence, R.I.  
Hawes, Miss Jacqueline, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Hazzard, Miss Lena A., Oakland, Calif.  
Henderson, Douglas C., Toronto, Ont.  
Henriques, Miss Gillian, Melbourne, Australia  
Heymann, Mrs. Edna E., Germantown, Pa.  
Hill, Whiteside, New York City.  
Hof, Master John, Forest Hills, N.Y.  
Hopkins, Master Willard C., Hubbard Woods, Ill.  
Hopkins, Mrs. Willard F., Hubbard Woods, Ill.  
Husted, C. E., Toledo, Ohio.  
Hutchinson, Miss Madge, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Hyde, Miss Bess L., Port Huron, Mich.  
James, Miss Bessie, Chicago, Ill.  
Jardom, Sid., Los Angeles, Calif.  
Jemne, Mrs. Elsa L., St. Paul, Minn.  
Jenkins, Mrs. Ernest F., Rochester, N.Y.  
Jewell, Miss Ruth J., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Knox, Miss Opalrae, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Johnson, Miss Violet, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Jones, Mrs. Warner H., Rockville Center, L.I., N.Y.  
Jones, Warner H., III, Rockville Center, L.I., N.Y.  
Keisler, Miss Margaret, Chatham, N.J.  
Keisler, Rufus, Chatham, N.J.  
Knox, Errol G., Sydney, Australia.  
Knox, Master Peter E., Sydney, Australia.  
Knox, Miss Patricia, Sydney, Australia.  
Koehler, Miss Christina M., Glen Ridge, N.J.  
Kreitler, Mrs. W. V., Bayside, N.Y.  
Lafore, Miss Helen, Penn Valley, Pa.  
Lafore, J. A., Penn Valley, Pa.  
Lakin, Mrs. Vera M., London, England.  
Larkin, Dr. William R., Chicago, Ill.  
Larkin, Mrs. William R., Chicago, Ill.  
Levy, Miss Edith, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Liffingwell, Miss Virginia, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Lown, Miss Catherine, Yonkers, N.Y.  
Lumsden, Mrs. Edith R., New York City.  
Maass, H. J., Chicago, Ill.  
Maass, Mrs. H. J., Chicago, Ill.  
MacCarthy, Mrs. J. D., St. Louis, Mo.  
MacDonald, Jean Hembroff, Winnipeg, Man.  
Mampe, Miss Katherine M., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Mansfield, Mrs. Elinor P., Morristown, N.J.  
March, J. E., Montreal, Que.  
March, Mrs. J. E., Montreal, Que.  
Massie, Miss Catherine J., Minneapolis, Minn.  
Maunsell, J. Q., Toronto, Ont.  
Mayer, Miss Rosalie, New York, N.Y.  
Maynard, E. S., Lancashire, England.  
Maynard, Mrs. E. S., Lancashire, England.  
Maynard, Miss Margaret M., London, Eng.  
McArdle, John, New York, N.Y.  
McCaffrey, Leonard, Atlantic City, N.J.  
McCaffrey, Mrs. Leonard, Atlantic City, N.J.  
McKay, George, Winnipeg, Man.  
McCormack, Miss Laura, Port Arthur, Ont.  
Manning, Miss Belle, New York, N.Y.

Merchant, Miss Fern, Battle Creek, Mich.  
Miller, Miss Catherine, Dayton, Ohio.  
Miller, Miss Leola, Bowmanville, Ont.  
Monson, Hon. John R., Lincoln, England.  
Moore, H. Napier, Toronto, Ont.  
Moore, Mrs. H. Napier, Toronto, Ont.  
Moseley, Carlton, Highland Park, Ill.  
Moss, Miss Elizabeth J., New York, N.Y.  
Mulvey, J. C., Tacoma, Wash.  
Nagelstadt, Robey, Chicago, Ill.  
Napier, Miss Betty, Yonkers, N.Y.  
Nash, Miss Jane C., Cleveland, Ohio.  
Neher, Miss Sara W., Princeton, N.J.  
Nichols, Graham, Montreal, Que.  
Noonan, William T., Rochester, N.Y.  
Officer, Major Keith, Washington, D.C.  
O'Byrne, E., Montreal, Que.  
O'Leary, R. J., Montreal, Que.  
Palmer, Master Richard, Irvington-on-Hudson, N.Y.  
Palmer, Master Wayne, Irvington-on-Hudson, N.Y.  
Palmer, Mrs. L. R., Irvington-on-Hudson, N.Y.  
Paskins, Mrs. John C., Riverside, Ill.  
Patterson, Mrs. Anita B., New York, N.Y.  
Peck, Miss Gertrude, Scranton, Pa.  
Periton, Mrs. H. G., Blundellsands, nr. Liverpool, England.  
Pierce, H. H., New York, N.Y.  
Pierce, Mrs. H. H., New York, N.Y.  
Pusey, Frederick, London, England.  
Queen of Siam, Her Majesty, London, Eng.  
Rabinowitz, Edwin X., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Rainsford, Miss Alice, Winnipeg, Man.  
Redmond, Miss Elizabeth, Brookline, Mass.  
Redmond, Miss Eugenie, Brookline, Mass.  
Rieger, Miss Mary K., New Rochelle, N.Y.  
Retka, Miss Rose, St. Paul, Minn.  
Roat, Miss Florence, Vancouver, B.C.  
Roberge, Mrs. Edward, Banff, Alta.  
Robinson, Miss Bessie, Pa. Newcastle  
Rose, Mrs. Hugh, Jr., San Francisco, Cal.  
Ross, Miss Margot, Winnipeg, Man.  
Rowe, Miss Dorothy, Dayton, Ohio.  
Russell, John R., New York City.  
Rymill, J. R., Penola, Australia.  
Rymill, R. R., Penola, Australia.  
Schaaf, Mrs. Clarence W., Chicago, Ill.  
Schofield, Miss M. Youngstown, Alta.  
Schriber, Miss Susan, Oshkosh, Wis.  
Schriber, Mrs. S. S., Oshkosh, Wis.  
Schroeder, Mrs. Walter L., Atlantic City, N.J.  
Schroeder, Walter L., Atlantic City, N.J.  
Sheridan, Miss Helen, Chicago, Ill.  
Sheridan, Miss Jackie, Chicago, Ill.  
Sheridan, Miss Mary, Chicago, Ill.  
Shrader, Miss D., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Sieburth, Mrs. Mary, Vancouver, B.C.  
Silbie, Miss E., Los Angeles, Calif.  
Smith, Miss Adelaide, Montreal, Que.  
Smith, Miss Phyllis Burley, Vancouver, B.C.  
Snyder, E. H., Burbank, Calif.

Stacy, Henry P., Detroit, Mich.  
Stacy, Miss Ethel P., Detroit, Mich.  
Staples, Miss Kathryn, Cranbrook, B.C.  
Staples, Miss Suzanne, Cranbrook, B.C.  
Starke, A. H., Centralia, Ill.  
Stay, Miss Helen, Cleveland, O.  
Stewart, Miss M. Jean, Fort William, Ont.  
Stretch, Albert I., Jr., Trenton, N.J.  
Sylvester, Mrs. Louise, Victoria, B.C.  
Tarr, Raymond L., Sierra Madre, Calif.  
Tilem, Dr. J. G., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Tomkins, Miss Jean, Winnipeg, Man.  
Topper, Miss Emily, Winnipeg, Man.  
Trager, John, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Valentine, J. A., Hollywood, Calif.  
Van Dusen, George C., Jr., Excelsior, Minn.  
Van Norman, Mrs. L. E., Montreal, Que.  
Van Woert, Mrs. Leslie, Rye, N.Y.  
Vineberg, L. A., Montreal, Que.  
Vineberg, Mrs. L. A., Montreal, Que.  
Vondrasek, Miss M. A., Cleveland, O.  
Von Wening, Anthony F., Kenilworth, Ill.  
Wagner, Charles A., New York, N.Y.  
Wagner, Mrs. Charles A., New York, N.Y.  
Wait, Miss Lillian, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Wallach, Miss Andree P., Briarcliff Manor, N.Y.  
Walton, Joseph W., St. Davids, Pa.  
Walton, Miss D., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Walton, Miss Margaret A., Pawtucket, R.I.  
Walton, Mrs. Joseph W., St. Davids, Pa.  
Wardle, Miss Dorothy H., Banff, Alta.  
Weber, Miss Virginia, Evanston, Ill.  
Wells, L. R., Orangeburg, S.C.  
Wells, Mrs. L. R., Orangeburg, S.C.  
Wells, L. R., Jr., Orangeburg, S.C.  
Wendt, Miss Janet, Buffalo, N.Y.  
West, Levon, New York City.  
Whipple, Miss Doris, White Plains, N.Y.  
Whipple, Miss Ruth Ann, White Plains, N.Y.  
Whited, Miss M. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Whiting, Oliver K., New York, N.Y.  
Wierman, Mrs. Victor, Jr., Narberth, Pa.  
Wilcox, Mrs. Chas. S., Pittsford, N.Y.  
Wilson, John H., Boston, Mass.  
Wood, Miss Alice L., Cleveland, O.  
Wood, Miss Hilda, Cleveland, O.  
Woolnough, Mrs. W. H., Toronto, Ont.  
Wullimann, Oscar, New York, N.Y.  
Yates, R. L., Buffalo, N.Y.  
Yorath, Miss Joyce, Calgary, Alta.  
Young, Miss Dorothy, Winnipeg, Man.  
Zarbell, Mrs. Iver H., Seattle, Wash.  
Zepp, Miss Helen, Chicago, Ill.

## UNCHARTERED MEMBERS

Bond, Mr. George B. R., Calgary, Alta.  
Bond, Mrs. George B. R., Calgary, Alta.  
Brock, Major F. Freer, Vancouver, B.C.  
Jack, Mrs. Laurence E., Melrose, Mass.  
Mills, Ike, Banff, Alta.

(Kindly advise the Secretary-Treasurer of any misspelt names or incorrect addresses)

Members who have not yet paid their annual dues for the year 1941 are requested to send their cheques to J. M. Gibbon, Secretary-Treasurer, Room 318, Windsor Station, Montreal, Canada.  
Payment of dues for 1942 are now in order.